THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1875. NO. 15.

The "Why" of a Blush.

Two maples by the cottage porch
  Grew crimson in the sunset light;
Was it their leaves' reflected glow
  Which made her perfect face so bright?

I led her gently down the steps,
  And down the pathway's flickering shade,
But still o'er tender cheek and brow
  The same deep radiance warmly played.

"Enough, oh sweet!" I whispered low;
  "That heart is mine I yearned to win;
No sunset flush, but love's pure dawn,
  Breaks from the kindled soul within!"

The Voyage.

ANCHORED.

O weary days and nights, so still, so still—
  The useless sails hang flapping stiff and slow,
We pine and chafe, and set our helpless will
  In vain revolt at what to change, to know
  Is not for us. We hear the strong winds blow
And fret as in the east, the west, we see
Great ships and small go sliding fast and free.

ADRIFT.

O fearful days and nights so dark and cold—
  The swift waves mock and leap on every side;
No rudder steers; no mast nor spar can hold;
  We think no ear could hear us if we cried;
  We think God would not miss us if we died;
We feel forgotten, helpless, cast away;
We shut our eyes and do not even pray.

ON SHORE

O peaceful days, and peaceful nights whose peace
  Cannot be uttered! O green shores of life
Beyond the body! Shall we ever cease
  To smile that through such hot and silly strife
  We came? That doubts and fears could grow so rife?
That we could fail to see how God's good hand
Our anchorings and our driftings planned?

BLIFINCH'S WEDDING.

Rugged, saturnine and cynical as to appearance; crabbed, miserly and reticent as to disposition; such was Blifinch & Co., general mercnandise brokers and provision dealers. For Blifinch was Blifinch, and Company also, the latter attachment of the firm being purely fictitious, and designed possibly for euphony—perhaps to give distinction to the firm title.

Blifinch dwelt in a ram-shackle, tumble-down old rookery in Pearl street, an establishment which had come to him strictly in the way of business, having fallen into his clutches through the foreclosure of a mortgage, by which process an estimable but impecunious family were summarily ejected into the street one raw November afternoon, from which period they vanished out of man's cognizance.

As there could be found no tenant for the rookery Blifinch moved into it himself, being enabled thereby to lease his former dwelling-place, in a more agreeable location, to excellent advantage.

Blifinch was as universally disliked and contemned as it is possible for a man to be. His hardness at driving a bargain, his want of charity—either for frailty or misfortune—his absolute disregard for the customary amenities of life; these peculiarities caused him to be shunned by all who were not driven to intercourse with him through business exigencies. Of these latter, however, there were very many, and his line of trade was so successful in its competition with the rest of the business world that Blifinch had amassed no inconsiderable amount of property, which was securely invested in the best possible securities at profitable interest.

There was, however, in regard to Blifinch one single redeeming feature; he had a daughter—Polly Blifinch—whose characteristics were in such marked contrast to those of her father that they shed a halo of reflected brightness and beauty over the latter which made even the surly meanness of Blifinch seem less obnoxious when she was by.

Polly was by this time twenty years old, and as sweetly-pretty a girl as one would wish to see. Her charms of disposition seemed to have given a special loveliness to her every expression, and her amiability and kindness went far in the estimate of those who knew both to atone for the rugged and unhandsome protuberances of character which caused Blifinch to be so disliked.

Of course Polly had many admirers; for, though she was not permitted to see any company whatever under the inhospitable roof which covered her gloomy habitation, there were still ways and means innumerable by which she could form companionships, and through which these could grow into affectionate interests. But though many pleasing and wholly unobjectionable young men sought Polly from time to time with a direct view to matrimonial results, these efforts had been invariably unsuccessful until a period about one year prior to the date of the present narrative.

At that time Polly had made the acquaintance of a young sailor, then mate of a merchant vessel trading with the West Indies, and who was the brother of one of Polly's special friends. Constant association with this mariner when he was on shore, and as constantly listening to his praises when he was at sea, had at last their natural effects; and when Sam Collier proposed, just before sailing on one of his voyages, Polly consented to be his wife before she had given Blifinch's probable reception of the matter a single thought. When, after the first transports of the position had subsided, she did reflect upon her father's interest in the important question, her spirits went down with startling rapidity. Indeed, about five minutes of practical consideration of the subject resulted in her conveying to her lover, with many sobs and tears, the unqualified certainty that Blifinch would no more let them marry than he would present his son-in-law presumptive with a new ship. Young Collier was of a sanguine temperament, however, had a very good opinion of himself, and had never seen old Blifinch; so, of course, he had no doubt on the subject, and insisted on proceeding at once to communicate with the "Captain," as he brevetted Polly's father in his reference to him.

Polly consented finally, as the shortest way of surmounting the difficulty; and that same evening Sam Collier made his appearance at the rookery, and, being introduced to Blifinch by his daughter, then and there, and in the most seaman-like language, proceeded to demand Polly's hand as an accompaniment for her heart, of which he claimed present possession.

Blifinch heard him through quietly, and then, turning to his daughter, said:

"Polly, is all this true that this young man has been saying?"

"Yes, father."

"And you want to marry him, do you?"

"If you please, father."

Blifinch meditated for about two minutes; then, turning to Collier, he said, "You are mate of a ship, you tell me, young man?"

"Yes, sir," replied Collier, patterning his replies after Polly's laconic style.

"How would you like to be captain of a ship?" said Blifinch.

"Very much," replied the sailor.

"Very well," continued Blifinch, returning as he spoke to some papers he had been examining when he was interrupted, "Come to my store to-morrow at noon. I will get you the appointment of captain of a ship in which I am interested; she sails next week for Callao. If you make a good voyage on her, you can marry my daughter—when you come back. Good-night."

Polly turned pale and staggered visibly; Sam Collier's face brightened, and seizing Blifinch by the hand he thanked him effusively and the two left the room together.

Sailorlike, Sam thought nothing of an extra voyage, and was fairly choked up with delight at his new dignity. Polly, on the contrary, foreboded all sorts of evil; and when a week later Sam sailed as captain of the bark Polly (newly christened), she surrendered herself to the gloomiest anticipations. These would probably not have been lessened had she heard a remark made by Blifinch as the bark left her moorings. He was standing on the dock beside Polly, and as he waved his hand for the last time to Capt. Collier he said—under his breath: "Yes, you can marry my daughter, when you come back!"

Four months passed—five, six—and the Polly put in no appearance; nor was there word of her nor of Capt. Samuel Collier, her commander. The bark was an old vessel which had barely escaped condemnation after her previous voyage by a promise on the part of her owners that she should be thoroughly overhauled and refitted. She had certainly been cobbled up in a way and had received a third-class rating; she had likewise been heavily insured with an extra-hazardous premium; and when seven and eight months had elapsed and no tidings were heard of her, Blifinch did not seem to see the matter in that light.

That Polly should grow pale and careworn, refuse sustenance, and mope herself almost to death generally was no matter of surprise to those who observed the phenomenon; but that Blifinch, who was supposed to have no more heart than one of his own firkins of lard, should turn dejected and nervous, haunt the exchange for tidings of his ship, sleep restlessly at night, and toss and mutter with bad dreams, as Polly averred he did—that this condition should oppress the hard-headed man of business was curious indeed.

Perhaps had those who interested themselves in Blifinch's condition of mind seen him one afternoon about a year from the date of the Polly's departure from New York, and after the insurance had been duly paid over, and Capt. Sam Collier mourned as dead by his many friends, and by the one good girl who loved him and was dying for him—had Blifinch been seen on this occasion, new light would have been thrown upon his untoward behavior. For, sitting at his desk, with his head bowed upon his hands, which clutched his tangled gray hair miserably, the old man moaned such phrases as these: "I did it! I killed him!—killed both of them, God forgive me! I'm ruined now and damned for hereafter! Poor Polly!" —and here Blifinch broke down and wept. There was a tap at his door, and a clerk announced a visitor—a seafaring man, he said, and Blifinch cursed him and told him to show the gentleman up, which he did.

That evening Blifinch came to Polly, as she sat by a dim fire in the sitting-room, brooding over her sorrow, and called her:

"Polly."

"Yes, father," she said, quietly.

"I want you to come to my wedding to-morrow."

"Your wedding, father!"

"I said so; why should not I have a wedding? Is there to be no more marrying or giving in marriage because an infernal, rotten old bark goes to the bottom?"

"But this is so sudden, father," said Polly, gently.

"How do you know it is sudden?" said Blifinch, savagely. "You must do as I tell you and don't make remarks! I want you to go to my wedding at ten o'clock to-morrow. Dress up in your best and I will take you. It is to be at the chapel on the dock; do you hear?"

"Yes, father," said poor Polly. "I hear, and I will be ready."

Blifinch went to bed, and Polly to weeping, as was her nightly custom. But at half-past nine the next morning she was ready to accompany her father, and the two walked arm in arm to the little mission chapel on the dock, not far from the house. As they entered the door of the chapel Polly was met by a man who stood just inside and who suddenly clasped her in his arms, revealing Captain Sam Collier in person. There was displayed weeping, congratulations, smiles and other evidences of feeling of various kinds.

There were introductions to a respectable and amiable looking clergyman, and there was a wedding.

And when Polly, after being duly married to Capt. Sam Collier aforesaid, asked her father about "his wedding," Blifinch replied: "Isn't this my wedding? Isn't it my daughter and my son-in-law, and aren't they going to have my money? My wedding!—I should say so, rather."

And so it never came out that Blifinch had privately hired a man to scuttle the bark Polly, and that he had failed to do it because she sprung a leak off Cape Horn and sunk without his assistance. Sam Collier was taken off with the rest by an English ship bound to Liverpool; got wrecked again; was carried half round the world, while his communications failed to connect—and all that time Polly was dying of love and disappointment, and her father of remorse.

Blifinch became a changed man ever thereafter, and as charitable and lenient as he had before been hard-hearted and miserly—alterations which the neighbors always attributed facetiously to that extraordinary subterfuge known as "Blifinch's Wedding."

A Young Man's Revenge.

"Fay," writing of a Brooklyn young person, says in a letter: One of the girl's acquaintances gave a party to which she invited quite a number of her companions. A young man who had a grudge against the girl called upon each young lady and offered himself as an escort. To each he said: "Don't tell that I am going to the party with you, for I have a reason, which I will tell you when I call." The girls had new dresses made, and their heads were dressed by hairdressers. Each one waited in vain for her escort, and he did not call for any, so that the party was minus girls; and he actually had the audacity to attend the party, that he might enjoy the discomfiture of the young hostess, who perpetually wondered why so many staid away. This sort of revenge was so new and startling that I was anxious for particulars as to the number of thrashings the young villain got, but, to my regret, was told that it was thought both a funny and ingenious way of giving tit for tat.

A Great Farmer.

Col. Lee Jordan owns and cultivates 20,000 acres, in Georgia, the Atlanta *Herald* says, the original cost of which was $450,000. He has 800 laborers, but is gradually adopting the tenant system. He raises twice as much corn as he needs. Six overseers superintend the plantations, and raise from 1,400 to 2,000 bales of cotton. No fertilizers are used, as Col. Jordan believes them to be productive of caterpillars. Formerly he spent $12,000 per annum in guanos and phosphates, but now makes his own manure. Dr. H. H. Coleman does the practice of the plantations on the following plan: He assesses each head of a family $3 a year, whether he is sick or not; and thus, by taxing each man lightly, it is made burdensome on none. He is a good physician, and says that it is the healthiest country he ever saw. Only two adults died last year out of over a thousand souls. The preaching is done on the same plan. There is a colored preacher on a $3,000 salary, who rides about the country in his two-horse buggy, as happy as a prince.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

The Story of a Conflict as Told by a Volunteer.

To gain an idea of Cuban warfare one may follow to advantage the bits of adventure which a volunteer has to narrate. He enlisted as a volunteer. One morning they were called to arms by the sound of firing coming from a distant hill. The noise was as if a thousand sportsmen were out for a *battue*. Soon crowds of mounted men appear on the hill, and with the aid of field-glasses their movements are watched. They wear dresses of white canvas, and hold in their hands sporting guns and primitive spears. A body of them surrounds a thatched hut, over the roof of which a white banner, bearing a strange device, a silver star on a square of republican red, is floating. The volunteers move toward the hut, but find it deserted, with the exception of a decrepit, half-naked negro, who is made a prisoner of war. The banner is taken from the roof and borne off in triumph by the commander. Afterward two more prisoners of war are made in the shape of a couple of runaway negroes.

Though there had been no encounter with the enemy for the last few days, the "losses" of the volunteers were not inconsiderable. Many of them had been attacked by those terrible and invincible foes—fever and dysentery. In fact, two-thirds of the force was thus put *hors de combat*. The colonel is in despair, and his soldiers affect great disappointment at the unsuccessful issue. When he orders the retreat, some twenty men come to the front and propose to search the thickets. They are allowed to go, and they plunge headlong into a dense piece of woods. For an hour is heard an incessant firing, and finally the volunteers emerge from a distant part of the thicket. More than half of them are wounded, and the rest lead between them no less than three prisoners of war. These are veritable rebels. Two of them are whites and are seriously maimed; the third is a mulatto youth of not more than sixteen years. They are attired in brown holland blouses, white trousers, buff-colored shoes, and straw hats.

The mulatto boy, who is only slightly wounded, is bound hand and foot with strong cords, and consigned to the care of the soldiers. The other two unfortunates lie groaning in agony on the ground, but are brutally seized by some of the volunteers, who maltreat them in a shocking manner, and stab them to death with the points of their bayonets!

When the volunteers reach the confines of the town again, they are met by the governor, accompanied by a staff of officers, and a band of music. An ox-cart is procured, the dead and the rebel banner are placed upon it, a procession is formed, and a hymn of victory is played in honor of their triumphant return, and, as they march through the streets, the inhabitants welcome them from their houses, quickly decorated with banners, blankets, and pieces of dugget, with loud cheers and *vivas!* Next day the papers give a thrilling description of what might have been achieved, if the enemy had been encountered in the open field.

Among the Mormons.

The approaching trial of Lee, the Mormon prophet, charged with being engaged in the Mountain Meadow massacre, in Utah, draws near, and a correspondent says the Mormons are preparing for some startling developments. It is beyond question, he says, that not only were obnoxious Gentiles put out of the way in Salt Lake City without any trial, but even many of "the brethren" were watched when out of doors and quietly led to a place convenient for butchery, and there had there "throats cut for the double purpose of keeping them from "opposing the kingdom" and atoning for their sins of unbelief. It is said of Isaac C. Haight, who was the lieutenant colonel of the militia regiment that committed the massacre at Mountain Meadows, that he grew so fanatical and was so far removed from any supervisory authority that he did as he pleased and disposed of the lives of the obnoxious with all the freedom of a doge of Venice. In the little town of Cedar, the headquarters of his militia, he is said to have kept two of the brethren—Stewart and Macfarlane—for that special purpose, and to aid at odd times in harassing and stealing from the passing immigrant Gentiles.

No fewer than ten men were taken down into the cellar beneath Haight's house, and from there they never came out alive, and the only answer that was ever made to any inquiry about a missing person in those days was the laconic sentence, "He has gone to California."

To listen to the tales that are now told by men and women of the early times of blood one feels carried away in reflection to dark ages and barbaric nations, and it is this history that Brigham Young has good cause to dread being brought to light in the forthcoming investigation of the Mountain Meadow massacre, and I do not see how he can prevent its exposure.

The investigation, when once begun, will be like the letting out of water—the dam, once pierced, the breech will widen and widen until it all is out, and the revelations of crime will startle the nation. Its ultimate result will be the breaking down of a fearful superstition and despotism and the deliverance of a people who deserve to be free.

Savings Banks.

The summary of the reports of all the savings banks of New York State, numbering on January 1, 1875, 158, presents some suggestive figures. The total resources on January 1, 1875, as compared with those of the same date in 1874, show an increase of $20,984,842. The amount deposited in 1873 was $159,620,567; in 1874, $150,909,959. The amount withdrawn in 1873 was $175,375,532; in 1874, $148,743,231. A still more suggestive statement is that in 1873 the savings banks allowed $14,158,075 to lie in banks and trust companies unemployed, and that in 1874 this idle capital had grown to $19,300,085—an increase of $5,142,010.

There is an impression quite widely prevalent that the savings banks have in their possession vast sums of money left with them by depositors who never have called for it and never will. An investigation just completed by the Bank department shows that the unclaimed deposits of the savings banks of New York State have been greatly overestimated. The whole amount of deposits unclaimed for twenty years and upward is only $316,656.60, and the whole amount unclaimed for ten years and less than twenty is only $538,188.12.

Not With That.

A colored man entered an Alexandria barber shop and demanded a shave. The proprietor seated him in ordinary chair. Being seated he was lathered. The barber then, after rummaging in a chest, produced what must have been the father of all razors, and commenced stropping it vigorously. The customer, half blinded by the soap, seeing him handling the small scythe, asked what he was going to do with it, and when told that he was going to shave him with it, said he wouldn't be shaved by any such thing, and hastily rising, seized a towel, wiped his face and left the shop.

Natural History in Our Public Schools.

Professor Tenney, of Williams College, publishes an interesting article on the importance of teaching natural history in public schools. From it we extract the following:

No language can hardly exaggerate the importance of natural history studies, and the importance of teaching the elements of these studies early, even to children in the primary schools, as well as to those in the schools of higher grades. And I have not alluded, by name, to the fact that all the great problems relative to supplying the world with glass and all grades of earthenware—with coal and iron—with lead and tin and copper—with gold and silver and precious stones—with grain for bread—with food fish from the streams and the lakes, and even from the ocean itself—with the flesh of fowl and of cattle—are connected today, most intimately, with natural history studies, and will be more so with every increasing year, with every added million to the population of the earth, and with every real or imaginary physical want.

Nor have I alluded to the fact that in every country, our own as well as others, millions upon millions of dollars' worth of grain are destroyed by insects every year, both in the fields and in the granary, and that, if this annual destruction ever ceases, as it probably will cease, or at least be much abated, it will be mainly through remedies or preventives which will come from a more extensive knowledge of the insect tribes; and the boy who is catching and studying butterflies and other insects to-day may become the man who through his knowledge of natural history shall save the farmers of this great nation millions of bushels of grain in a single year—and perhaps a nation from want, and even from famine itself.

What one man can do who has been trained in the elements of natural history, and thus led to the careful study of nature, is well illustrated by what has been done by such a man as Linnæus, or such a man as Pasteur, or such as many others who might be named, and whose history has already been written, and with whose valuable labors we are already familiar.

Many will perhaps remember that it is recorded that when the King of Sweden saw the ship timber in the royal dockyard going to decay and destruction, he consulted Linnæus, hoping through him to learn the cause of the destruction, and also a remedy or preventive; and he was not disappointed as to what he would know. Linnæus traced the destruction of the timbers to insects, learned their instincts and habits; and by directing the king to have the timbers sunk beneath the water at a certain season of the year, when these insects are abroad in the winged state and when they lay their eggs, he enabled him to prevent further waste. And who can tell the millions of dollars that have been saved to maritime nations by this simple direction which Linnæus gave to the King of Sweden! And it was Linnæus, who had studied the nature and habits of plants, who first taught the nations how to resist the encroachments of the sea by merely sowing a certain species of beach grass (*arundo arenaria*) which served to cover the sands and bind them in their places; and to this day Holland and other nations of the earth have profited by his teaching.

A few years ago, when the silk culture of France was crippled and apparently in danger of being wholly annihilated, by the disease of the silk worm known as *pebrine*, when France had lost by this malady more than two hundred millions of dollars, the French government invoked the aid of Pasteur, a student of nature, hoping thereby to learn both the true nature of the disease and a remedy or a preventive; and the aid was not invoked in vain. He saved, directly and indirectly, millions of dollars which we can hardly estimate. And all this done, and all this saved, I say, by one man, a careful student of nature, and just such a one as should be growing up in every school room in our country.

The Crops of 1874.

Mr. R. Dodge, the statistician of the United States bureau of agriculture, gives the footings of his forthcoming statement of the crops of 1874, as follows:

On the 1st of January, 1874, the number of swine of all ages in the United States aggregated nearly 31,000,000, as deduced from returns of country correspondents, of which fully 17,000,000 were in the eight States of the Ohio and Missouri valleys. In September last returns were received showing the comparative numbers and condition of fattening hogs. A decline from the amount of stock fattening in September of the previous year was reported in every western State, amounting to twenty-four per cent. in Kentucky, thirteen in Ohio, eight in Michigan, seventeen in Indiana, fifteen in Illinois, fifteen in Iowa, seventeen in Missouri, and twenty in Kansas; in these eight States the average decline from last year being seventeen per cent. Their condition as that date was also low, the depreciation below a fair average being eleven per cent. The returns were very full, and these deductions doubtless represent with reasonable accuracy the status of swine fattening. In September last a preliminary estimate of crops makes the principal aggregate as follows: Corn, $12,000,000 bushels; wheat, 290,000,000 bushels; oats, 270,000,000 bushels; barley, 32,000,000 bushels; potatoes, 105,000,000 bushels; hay, 25,000,000.

Cooked or Uncooked Food.

It has been practically demonstrated that food, when cooked and fed for the purpose of fattening an animal, will make more flesh than uncooked food, for the reason that it is easier digested and also is more readily assimilated into the system; but there is this difference when the cooked food is fed for some time to animals that are not intended for the shambles, that it does not bring into action in a natural way the digestive powers, and thus it will be understood that natural food, when fed to the animal creation, is best adapted to keep in play the bodily functions, and to promote health and increase the longevity of animal existence.

In stock raising it is vitally important to feed food in its natural state where such stock is intended for breeding purposes, and the continuance in the same line of the same method of feeding, for the object of securing the best developed animals, and, therefore, it is an essential principle that should be followed, for on this hinges one of the absolute conditions to the rearing of fine stocks of superiorly formed and constituted animals.

Number of Persons Employed.

By the census of 1870 it was shown that in the United States 11,155,240 persons, twenty years of age and upward, were returned according to occupations. Of this number 2,500,189 were engaged in manufactures and mining, being a half blinded by the soap, seeing him handling the small scythe, asked what he gain of twenty-eight per cent. since 1860, or five and one-half per cent. more than the ratio of decennial increase in population. The number employed in agriculture was at the same time returned at 5,151,767, and in trade and transportation at 1,117,928.

WOMEN IN ENGLISH WORKHOUSES.

How the English Paupers Live---Romance of the Marylebone Union.

The task of ascertaining what women do in workhouses, says the London *News*, appears suddenly narrowed on entering one of the long rooms at Marylebone workhouse, and discovering what class of women it is that chiefly populate these metropolitan houses of refuge. The room, in addition to being long, is lofty, well lighted, apparently well ventilated, and certainly very warm. Running through three-quarters of the length of the room, by either wall, are rows of little beds, forty in all, and up in the far corner is visible an old lady far advanced in the preliminary preparations for retiring to rest, albeit it is only half-past four o'clock. But the majority of the occupants of the room are seated at tables at the rear end, on to which the doors open, and by which a great fire is burning in a bright stove. Not one is under sixty years of age, many are over seventy, eighty is by no means a rare age, and there are some who have passed four-score years and ten. It is evident that these wrinkled women, with their skinny hands, bent backs, and wheezing breath, can do nothing that might come under a record of active life. It seems that death has forgotten them, and that they are sitting here in the firelight waiting to be called for, and are, in the meantime, drinking as much warm tea as the regulations of the board of guardians will permit. "I suppose death comes for them, poor things, when he has a spare minnit from attending on better folks," a young lady philosophically remarked in reply to a casual observation on the extreme old age of some of the inmates. She was sitting on the curbstone in the covered cart entrance to the courtyard, in company with another young lady, who confessed to being "seventy-five come Michaelmas." They were both vigorously puffing at short clay pipes, and sat here because it was rather damp in the exercise yard, and smoking is not permitted on the premises.

At six o'clock in summer, and at 6:45 in the winter, the bell rings, and the old ladies begin their toilet. At 7:30 breakfast is served, consisting of five ounces of bread and a pint and a half of gruel one week, and four ounces of bread and a pint of cocoa the next, and so on in regular alternation. At 12:30 dinner is announced. On Sunday the bill of fare comprises five ounces of boiled beef and half a pound of vegetables, stewed beef being substituted once a month—whence it may be noted, *par parenthese*, it follows that in social or literary intercourse the workhouse population use the term "stewed-beef day," where the outside world would say "red-letter day." On Monday they dine off four ounces of bread and a pint and a half of soup; on Tuesday beef or bacon appears on the board, being served out in five ounce portions, with half a pound of vegetables; on Wednesday, bread and soup again; on Thursday, six ounces of bread, two ounces of cheese, and "an onion, lettuce, or other vegetable;" on Friday, beef and potatoes; and on Saturday the bill of fare is reduced to the sweet simplicity of suet pudding, of which everyone gets one pound avoirdupois. On Sundays, Tuesdays, and Fridays supper, which is ordained to be served at 5:30, consists of five ounces of bread and a pint and a half of broth; on the remaining days of the week an ounce of cheese is served with the bread in place of the broth. This is the regulation fare: but each inmate over sixty years of age, that is to say, the larger proportion of the women at Marylebone, may have for breakfast and supper a pint of tea, half an ounce of sugar, and half an ounce of butter, in lieu of the gruel, the cheese, or the broth. At eight o'clock the bell rings bedtime, but, as a matter of fact, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas, the master and matron, while maintaining necessary discipline with a firm hand, manage to mingle much gentleness with their treatment of the old people, and leave them a considerable latitude in the matter of their movements. This specially induces a good deal of eccentricity in the matter of going to bed. From five to six seems rather a fashionable hour of retiring for the night, particularly these dark cold days. But some aged females begin looking out their night-caps at four o'clock in the afternoon, take their tea in bed, and then lapse into a profounder state of somnolency than that in which they have been peering about their narrow world since they had their first tea in the morning.

The women who fill the workhouses may be roughly divided into three classes—those who are too old to earn their living, and have no friends able or willing to keep them; those who are hopelessly handicapped with a family of young children, and single women who enter "the house" to be confined. Amongst the few really able-bodied paupers I saw on the women's side at Marylebone was a respectable, hard-working person who was here, and had been here for many month, because she had five young children whom she could not maintain by her own labor outside. The number of girls, chiefly domestic servants who flee to the workhouse to give birth to illegitimate children, is a serious item in the parish balance-sheet. The average in a year for this single workhouse is three hundred. Another class of inmates, though their reception is only temporary and they are passed on as soon as possible to the school at Southall, is the foundling. I made the acquaintance of an old little woman who toddled into the workhouse sixteen years ago led by a friendly policeman who found her wandering about the streets, and briefly summed up her history in the formula, "Father dead; deserted by mother." Emily is now in her nineteenth year, and has grown to be as tall as four feet nothing. She is a very willing good-natured girl, but is hopelessly afflicted with a blank memory. The old women call her "Whackey Emily," "Whackey" being a word used in Marylebone circles to hint that somebody is not endowed with as full a measure of intelligence as the rest of us. Amongst her favorites in the nursery, before its removal to the school, was another foundling whose history is not without a spice of romance. The little thing, aged three years, was found at ten o'clock on the night of June 28, 1872, wandering about Cavendish square, tottering under the weight of a framed and colored photograph about eighteen inches long by one foot broad. The portrait represents a tall, well-dressed gentleman leaning in an easy attitude against a library table. All that has ever been ascertained respecting this little waif is that the tall gentleman is its father, who deserted the unmarried mother, and she in her turn deserted the child, endowing it, as sole fortune, with a framed and colored photograph of its father.

Measured Wit.

It is old, but good: In early days, say 1850 and 1851, Lieut. Derby, United States army, familiarly known as "Phœnix," took passage for San Diego. Derby, advancing to Capt. Bob Haley, asked the price of passage, to which the answer came: "Sixty-five dollars." Derby—"Captain Haley, what is the freight on lumber?" (which was worth $100 per 1,000 feet.) Captain—"Fifty dollars per thousand." Derby (who was on deck and a small man)—"Well, Captain Haley, as the freight on lumber is less than passage rate measure me, for I am a board."

The Last Gold Ring.

The history of Wall street presents no exact parallel to the gold pool which has of late controlled the market. There have been hundreds of combinations in stocks and gold, says a New York city paper, but these have generally run on a heavy credit system, while the gold pool, as far as can be ascertained, is engineered on a purely cash basis. In the locking up of gold hitherto the practice of the cliques has been to make their original purchase of cash gold, pledge it as collateral for a loan of greenbacks, buy more gold, pledge this in turn for greenbacks, and so on indefinitely. But in this case the combination is what Wall street men call "solid." It moves but leaves no trail. Gold is taken from the street by the million, and disappears mysteriously; still those who hope to see it turn up in the banks are disappointed. It is never hypothecated with the banks, it does not find its way back to the street; it is hidden from sight. More than this, the operation of withdrawing gold from the market is slowly and mysteriously going on every day. The premium is advanced point by point at the will of the pool, and cash gold, needed for business purposes, can be bought or borrowed only from its agents and at its own rates. Wall street never was so mystified. In former pools there was always something upon which to form an accurate judgment, but in this there is nothing calculated to definitely point out the *personelle* of the clique. The street is full of rumors and gossip, but when an inquirer tries to pin his informer down to solid fact he finds that most of his statements are founded upon conjectures more or less justified by circumstances.

This much is conceded, however, on all sides, that the pool is one of the strongest, and by long odds the most shrewdly managed of any in the history of monetary gambling. It was formed when gold was selling between 112 and 113, but so quietly were its movements conducted that it was many days before the outside operators were aware of its magnitude. Point by point it went up. Now and then indications were thrown out by the artful managers of a tendency to weakness. Then the bears came in with a rush, and the result was just what the clique wanted—the formation of a heavy short interest. Holding nearly all the cash gold, the clique fixed its own rates of interest, squeezing the shorts on one occasion to the tune of one-fourth per cent. per diem. Knowing that any suddenness of movement on their part might prompt the interference of the government, which killed the famous Black Friday combination, the managers worked slowly, but surely, strengthening their position day by day. The scarcity of gold and the condition of the finances and mercantile affairs favored them, and besides this their members were men of immense resources.

The affair was conducted so closely that even Wall street did not know who was in it. It only knew that gold as as it was offered was taken, and from that moment disappeared from the market. At an early day over $15,000,000 was thus held.

A Tough Engagement.

The Carlisle (Penn.) *Herald* says: Mr. Jesse Laverty, of East Pennsboro', living near Booser's mill, was lately very much annoyed by rats, which carried off his eggs and made sad work with his corn in the crib and then invaded his granary and commenced destroying a bin of wheat. Mr. Laverty, on examination, found there was but one place where the rats got in. He therefore resolved to kill the rats by an artifice well worthy of the cause. He stewed corn meal liberally on the floor of the granary, and about one hour later he nailed the hole shut; he then called his dog (a Spanish terrier) and armed with a club went forth to battle. Now the door of the granary is fastened by a long wooden latch extending full across the door and can only be opened from the outside, and Mr. Laverty on entering the granary drew the door shut and heard the latch fall. He then thought the enemy was his, but this was an error, for the rats were more numerous than he expected, and, finding no way of escape, attacked both Mr. Laverty and his dog with great fury. Mr. Laverty laid on his blows hard and fast, and one blow, aimed at a rat, unfortunately hit the dog on the head and killed him. Mr. Laverty, thus deprived of his faithful ally, would have fled, but could not. He then commenced calling for help; the rats meanwhile kept skirmishing around his legs, ran up his body, bit his hands, and one, bolder than the rest, bit his nose. It is impossible to say what the result of this unequal contest would have been, had not a passing neighbor, attracted by the noise and cries, come to the relief of Mr. Laverty, who presented a shocking spectacle, his face and hands bloody, and his clothing torn into shreds. Mr. Laverty being washed and rehabilitated, sat down to reflect, when he luckily hit on a better plan of warfare. He went and borrowed twelve cats, which with his own made fifteen; these he, in the evening, shut up in his granary with the rats, and the next morning he found, on examination, ten dead cats, one blind one, and two with one eye apiece. The remaining two were unhurt, and by actual count he found 119 dead rats; of the dead dog there was nothing left but the bones and hair, the rats doubtless having eaten him while Mr. Laverty was hunting cats.

A Contented Editor.

The following story will serve to illustrate at once the character of Mr. Black (who died in 1855) and the position of the *Chronicle* in its palmy days: Mr. Black was a great favorite with Lord Melbourne when the latter was Prime Minister. His lordship esteemed him, not only for his great learning, his wonderful memory, his apt illustration of every topic of discourse by an apparently inexhaustible fund of anecdote derived from the most recondite sources, but for his simplicity and *bonhomie*. John Black was a modern Diogenes in everything but his ill-nature. On one occasion Lord Melbourne said to him: "Mr. Black, you are the only person who comes to see me who forgets who I am."

The editor opened his eyes with astonishment.

"You forget that I am Prime Minister."

Mr. Black was about to apologize, but the Premier continued, "Everybody else takes especial care to remember it, but I wish they would forget it; they only remember it to ask me for place and favors. Now, Mr. Black," added his lordship, "you never ask me for anything, and I wish you would; for, seriously, I should be most happy to do anything to serve you."

"I am truly obliged," said Mr. Black, "but I don't want anything. I am editor of the *Morning Chronicle*. I like my business, and I live happily on my income."

"Then, by heaven," said the peer, "I envy you; and you're the only man I ever did."

Said a mutual friend to the young wife of an old gentleman: "You would pity your husband if you saw him tearing his hair. Come, send him one gentle word by me. What shall I say to him?" "Tell him only to tear out the white ones."

Stage-Struck Girls.

Two girls, aged about sixteen and eighteen years respectively, were arrested in the western section of Baltimore. The arrests were kept as quiet as possible by the police in consequence of the desire of the girls' parents, who live in Philadelphia, to have their names withheld. It seems that a few weeks ago these girls left their homes in Philadelphia in the morning to attend the normal school, where they were pupils. As they did not return in the afternoon their parents became anxious about them and made inquiries, which elicited the fact that they had not been present at the school session that day. This was the most remarkable as they were among the most regularly attending and furthest advanced scholars. Late in the evening the father of one of the girls, a prominent clergyman, received a note from his daughter stating that she and her companion had left the city with the intention of going on the stage. She said they had become tired of the humdrum monotony of school life and wanted to see the world; they had talent and would no doubt be successful and earn a good living, thereby relieving any one from the burden of their support. The father of the other girl, who is a wealthy retired liquor dealer, was informed, and the matter was placed in the hands of detectives. The girls had for a year or more shown great aptitude in singing and declamation, and were quite prepossessing in appearance. From all that can be learned it appears that the girls applied to a well-known theatrical manager in Baltimore for subordinate positions in his stock company. They were given but little encouragement, and their straight story, as well as their appearance, disarmed suspicion. The manager did not associate them with the other girls who had been reported as running away from Philadelphia. A few days afterwards, however, the detectives found that the girls had been to see the manager, and through this clue the capture was effected. At the western police station they were given every attention, and supper was brought from a neighboring restaurant. The manager referred to visited the girls and gave them a lecture on the visionary schemes they had formed. The fact of their arrest was telegraphed to Philadelphia and relatives of the girls came on and took them home. It is hoped that the warning they have had will be a lesson to them.

No Miners Needed in Nevada.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* advises persons seeking employment to keep away from that locality. It says: The superintendents of leading mines have hundreds of applications every day from men in search of employment. All of these men insist most strenuously upon being set at work immediately upon something, they do not much care what. They are willing to do anything, underground or upon the surface. All of the superintendents are, even now, employing more men than they can work to advantage, and these new applicants for situations, coming as they do in swarms, almost worry the officers of the mines to death. They not only themselves go to the superintendents, but in some instances they send their wives to plead for them. Men are flocking here from the Atlantic States, who arrive without a dollar, and who expect to be set to work at from $3 to $5 per day the moment they land. They have no idea of mining or of the kinds of work to be done in a mining country such as this. They appear to think that silver ores are shoveled up from the surface of the earth, as gold was gathered in California in the early days. Put these men into the lower levels, and nine out of every ten would be on the sick list in less than a week. Men of means may do something here, but poor men will find it a hard place in which to get employment. In the Atlantic States they appear not to understand that the rich silver mines of the Comstock are few in numbers, and are confined to a belt of country but five or six miles in length and less than a mile in width. The greater part of the ground lying within these bounds, even, is more the home of great expectations than of mines. The Comstock does not cover the whole State, nor does the bonanza extend through the whole Comstock. We now have miners enough and more than enough to work all of our mines, both paying and prospective. Let this be understood abroad, and let moneyless men give the Comstock a wide berth. Better cross the Sierras and seek employment on the sheep ranches of Southern California, than to stop here to starve while walking over the millions that lie buried deep in the rocky bosom of the big bonanza.

A Joke on a Supervisor.

Somebody, says the Hudson *Star*, played a practical joke on a candidate at the late caucus at Stockport. After Mr. Van Buren had been nominated, and while the caucus was deliberating on the remainder of the ticket, some facetious person passed outside and informed his opponent that his fellow-townsmen had again honored him by the choice of his name to head the ticket, and suggested that it would be proper for him to address the convention. Fully alive to the requirements of the occasion, and without stopping to make that preparation which usually characterizes his forensic efforts, the gentleman presented himself to the caucus, and, in a few well chosen words, expressed his thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He had advanced so far as to allude to his continuous and laborious efforts in preceding boards, and stated that, while his election would entail great personal inconvenience, and that he would much rather be left to the quiet retirement of his rural home, he was in the hands of his friends. Having reached this point, and when he was about ready to declare that he would endeavor to honestly represent his constituency, some charitable friend pulled his coat and informed him that he was laboring under a mistake, that Mr. Van Buren was the nominee. Imagination cannot depict the embarrassment of the veteran but defeated supervisor. Suffice to say he retired as gracefully as any one could under the circumstances, and the caucus proceeded in the regular discharge of its duties.

Banishment of Lepers.

The banishment of lepers is rigorously carried out in the Sandwich islands. There was a recent official search for persons affected with the incurable malady, many having been secreted by their relatives. Hundreds were found and put into a vessel for transportation to the leper village, to be kept there until they die. Their families gathered on the beach and expressed their grief in loud lamentations. A talented half-breed, called Bill Ragsdale, has long held a high place in the regard of Sandwich islanders. He is an orator of great natural power, a leader in the district of Hilio, and a man of not

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 15,, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Governor Hartranft has signed the new license bill, and it is now a law. On Monday evening, last, he took courage to put his signiture to it.

The radical papers of Union county are in favor of Charley Wolfe for State Treasurer. We don't think little Union's "favorite son" can make it.

John B. Linn, Esq., of this county, now deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth, is strongly urged in many quarters, as Republican candidate for State Treasurer. Mr. Linn is fit for the place and an honest man, and if the republicans nominate him, we will give them credit for it.

One hundred thousand dollars were sent into Connecticut from republican sources. But Connecticut can not-be-cut.

When the news from Connecticut was received at the White House, Grant "took a little" to keep down sorrow, and the talk ran into third-term prospects, the President suddenly fell into a snooze, the last word dropping from his heavy lips was "Can-not-i-cut."

The Rome correspondent of the Journal des Debats writes to that paper that the pope will take up his residence in the United States if it should become impossible for him to remain in Rome, and says it is with a view to such a possible emergency that Archbishop M'Closky was elevated to the cardinalate.

The ruling of Judge Elwell in respect to the collection of school taxes has been reversed by the supreme court and the interpretation of the law by the school department sustained. The effect of this decision is to authorize school directors to assess a tax not exceeding fifteen mills on the dollar for school purposes.

Mr. William A. Galbraith has addressed a letter to F. M. Robinson, of Connelsville, declining to be considered a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. He declares against candidates seeking important nominations, and says that "it is too often the case that our State Conventions, of both parties, instead of reflecting the wishes of the rank and file of their constituents, assemble only to carry out an already carefully adjusted and foreordained programme, with which the people have had, in fact, but little, if anything to do."

Says the Times: It is refreshing to note the fact that, while the war of the Railroad Kings is going on in the liveliest sort of a way, Mr Garrett is waltzing down among the orange groves and crocodiles of Florida, and Col. Scott has just gone to dance a jig in the Halls of the Montezumas. In the meantime Mr. Garrett left orders behind that he will not negotiate for an adjustment of rates until he is allowed the unconditional use of Col. Scott's line, through New York, on his own terms; but Col. Scott does not seem to appreciate the wisdom of allowing his enemy to entrench in his camp, before he knows what Mr. Garrett will do about it when he gets there. Most people would do pretty much likewise.

In the case of Jeffries, administrator, versus Economical Mutual life Insurance Company, error to the Circuit Court for the District of Missouri, in the Supreme Court, of the U. S., has rendered the follwing decision: In this case it is held that where an applicant for insurance upon his life who was married when asked if he was married or single, replied single, and, being already insured, when asked if he had applied elsewhere for insurance, replied no, such replies amounted to intentional deception and defeated the policy, and this notwithstanding the fact that the answers may not have been material to the risk, and even though they made the applicant appear a better subject than the truth would have done. The express contract being that the company should not be deceived, it makes no matter whether deceived to its injury or benefit, the result is the same. Affirmed. Mr. Justice Hunt delivered the opinion.

LAST WEEK'S ELECTIONS.

In Rhode Island the election resulted in no choice for governor and lieutenant governor. The repeal of the prohibitory liquor law mixed up the parties.

St. Louis went democratic. Lavenworth went radical. The democrats carry Omaha and have a gain of over 500. The democrats also carried Schenectady, N. Y. The elections throughout Ohio generally resulted in favor of the Democracy. The tidal wave goes on.

Michigan went radical by about 12,000, which is a falling off.

Two more members of the legislature have died. On Wednesday of last week Charles Willett, democrat of Berks county died, and on Tuesday William Bardsley, republican, of Philadelphia, died. This makes seven members that have died.

And now honest Johnney Cessna has been provided for. He is a true-blue third-termer, and the President has appointed him Assistant Attorney-General. Jonny also was strongly in favor of Grant's force bill for the subjugation of Southern states and forcing them into choosing Grant electors—and for this the ex-congressman has his reward.

The 'longshoremen in New York have struck again. The strike may bruise them most as it did last winter. The men declare that they will hold out for their demands, and the stevedores, on the other hand, emphatically declare that they will never give in, and will not under any circumstances re-employ the men who have struck.

The factory operatives at Fall River, Mass., are on a strike.

The Houtsdale miners, in Clearfield county, demand an advance of ten cents per ton on their wages."

All is quiet in the coal regions. The military are guarding the mines in the vicinity of Hazelton, and as there is much popular indignation at the presence of troops the Governor has promised to withdraw them if the sheriff of Luzerne county so advises. The miners of the Lackawanna section have resolved not to strike, and it is believed that this will have a good effect on the disaffected region.

SUNBURY & LEWISTOWN RAILROAD.

The Lewistown Gazette, of last week says relative to the road: "It is now nearly a year since this road was sold under the first mortgage, and possession obtained by those bond holders who had formed a combination to buy it. Since the Pennsylvania ceased to operate it but little effort seems to have been made to run cars, thus disorganizing the coal and local trade, local travel, and many private interests which sprung up along the line. Hopes were entertained that as spring came on some conclusion would be arrived at, but we can hear of nothing definite. In the meantime rumors are occasionally floating about, and transferred to the road in the course of construction between Mifflintown and the Susquehanna river. We cannot think that there is any truth in this story; but if it should turn out that the present owners will do nothing themselves, nor let others do anything, if will remain for the many land owners whose damages have not been liquidated, to take legal action in the matter and see whether the road cannot be resold to some party that will use it."

AN ORGAN ON CONNECTICUT.

The New York Times, a leading republican organ, speaks of the result in Connecticut as follows:

"The campaign in Connecticut has been largely a defensive one. While in form it was an attack on the Democratic party for its reactionary tendencies and its complicity with the disorders that exist, or have recently existed, in the South, it was in effect a defense of the measures of the Executive and of Congress which were based on those disorders, and meant to suppress them and prevent their recurrence. The principal arguments addressed to the people of Connecticut were, in substance, a justification of the course of the government in Louisiana, of the attempted legislation known as the Force bill, of the Civil Rights law, and of that general purpose of the Administration which these measures embody and illustrate. This general position of the Republican managers in Connecticut was marked with great distinctness by the nomination of a man for Governor who was conspicuously a believer in the policy we have referred to. The people were asked to believe that correction, and we may even say violence, is the only proper policy to be pursued toward the South. It is a policy, we need not remind our readers, which we have steadily opposed. The result shows that we, at least, not misjudged the tone of public feeling on the great question at issue. While a large proportion of the Republican party are in sympathy with the sentiment which animates the Administration, and which was displayed by the majority in the last Congress, there is a considerable number of Republicans who are either not in sympathy with that sentiment, or who do not approve of the policy to which it has given rise. It is these Republicans who have given the Democratic party a larger majority than they had a year ago. Whatever they may think of the possible mischief to be apprehended from that party, they are willing to trust it far enough and long enough to express in an unmistakable manner their disapprobation of the present position of some Republican leaders. In short, the people want peace, and they are fully determined to have it."

BEECHER ON THE STAND.

The Philadelphia Times in its outspoken manner thus refers to the Beecher trial, or rather to Mr. Beecher's testimony in his own behalf:

We said the other day that we hoped Mr. Beecher would not stay on the stand as a witness so long as to destroy all recollection of what his predecessors had testified to, and we said so because we want the ends of justice served. Nothing is to be gained in this case by dramatic effect orsensational situations. It is a course which concerns public morality, and in which is involved a social problem of no little moment. Back of Henry Ward Beecher stands the class of which he is a member, and back of the crime he is alleged to have committed stand the theories of which he is a representative.

Now thus far, we must say, without desiring to or take either side, that the mass of the testimony is overwhelmingly against him. There is a millstone around his neck, which has not been removed, even while one has been attached to the giraffe Tilton. The witnesses he has produced have testified to nothing which exculpates him, while they have revealed numerous things that exculpate Theodore Tilton. They left the case precisely where it stood before. We knew Theodore Tilton as a long-haired, long-limbed visionary, who could write the sweetest song that ever lulled a baby to sleep, and the most libidinous argument that ever excited the appetite of a lecherous author of Pantarchy. We knew Henry Ward Beecher as a full-faced, full-bodied and full-minded preacher of physical religion, who drew his illustrations with full freedom from nature, and we know him as such now. He tells us that he grew up in an atmosphere, speaking theologically, or rather religiously, as pure as crystal; that his father, Lyman Beecher, was an accepted expression of the orthodox faith of New England, and that his six brothers were all preachers. Very well. And then he emphatically denies that he committed the crime for which he is charged. He denies Tilton's statements; he contradicts Moulton, and he charges all the other witnesses for the prosecution with being purjurers. But he does it alone, not a single witness has been produced who coroborates, sustains or clinches his evidence. It rests alone upon his own word, and that, if the plaintiff and the long line of witnesses who followed him on the stand are to believed, is a slender reed indeed. As the case stands at present, Tilton's testimony holds good; the mutual friend is still firm, and Mrs. Moulton is to be credited with having wished to "give the old man another chance," Brother Richards, an unworthy brother who witnessed and acquiesced in a sister's shame, is unimpeached, and Mrs. Carry, the cook—nautral embroiler of a family—stands unchallenged. The letters, too, which are in evidence, remain unexplained and unanswered. Mr Beecher still hangs on the sharp and ragged edge of anxiety, fear, despair and remorse; Theodore would still have acted better under the same circumstances than he did, and Moulton is the friend God sent him, yet. To all intents and purposes, as far as the evidence goes, he preached his last sermon yesterday.

What Mr. Beecher must do is to confirm and coroborate his story by other witnesses. The fact that puritanical Lyman Beecher was his father, and that his six brothers were all clergymen; that Tilton is an abandoned social licentiate; and that Frank Moulton besides being a heathen according to his own confession is a swash-buckler and a braggart, will not help him. If he could bring in Bowen to clink the gaps left by himself, he would gain a great deal. Bowen could—if he were consistent in the theory of the defence—explain Tilton's motives, as Mr. Beecher has his actions. Otherwise the weight of the evidence is against Mr. Beecher, and assuming the place of Judge Nelson for the time being we so charge the great jury of public opinion, which will pass upon the case.

Governor Tilden of New York, has pardoned Ingersoll who was implicated in Tweed frauds. This action of the Governor is for the purpose of using Ingersoll as a witness against other parties to these frauds, and in order to recover several million dollars of stolen property and bring guilty parties to justice. Thus do the democrats of New York pursue the thieves who have plundered that city, although Tweed and others were democrats.

Since writing the above we see that notice of the action has been given in the new $6,000,000 suit against William M. Tweed. The list of the property attached embraces everything known to be in the possession of Tweed at the time of the exposure, and which he passed into the hands of other parties.

THIRD TERM CRUSADE.

Radicals who are not in favor of a third term must step aside—all such will be considered as unsound republicans, and if in office, their heads will be brought under the block. The Times' Washington correspondent says the policy of the Administration will henceforth be one of proscription of all leading Republicans who do not favor the whole policy and ambition of the President, including the third-tern. The Grant organ here and the home organ of Cameron in Pennsylvania, edited by his private secretary, who is paid by the government, have led off in the work of hunting down Bland, Howley, Phelps, Foster, Dawes, and all those who do not bow abjectly to the third-term programme. It is openly declared by those who speak for the President, that there shall be no more distractions of the party by the "Independents;" that they shall all be compelled to go to the rear at once and be treated as outside the pale of party favor. Morton is absent in New Orleans, and Cameron is also junketing along the sea-coast on Government rations, but it is proclaimed that they will fall into line as soon as they return. Morton must do so or yield the leadership absolutely to Conkling, and Cameron must obey or lose his position as Chairman of Foreign Relations and his control of Pennsylvania patronage besides. Many will incline to revolt, but when it is evident that they cannot make the issue inside of the party, but must go, like Schurz, and Fenton and Trumbull in 1872, outside of the fold, most of the Senators will yield a sullen obedience and the President will triumph. The special friends of Grant say that the best possible result for the republican party is to loose the elections generally this year, as it will prove the absolute necessity of taking him as the candidate in 1876. They give up Ohio as lost, and they regard Governor Hartranft with favor. His intrusion into the Presidential arena last year was an offense that has never been forgiven, and his defeat next fall will be greatful news to all about the White House. It is now no longer possible to question the President's purpose to make the race for the third term, and those who still doubt it but display their want of ordinary political sagacity.

BOWEN'S TESTIMONY NEEDED.

We see it now announced, says the Sun, as if by authority, that Mr. Henry C. Bowen is to be called by neither party to the Beecher trial. We hope in the interest of justice, public morality, and the innocent victim or victims of perjury that the assertion is not true. The case can never be unravelled without Mr. Bowen's aid, and the public impression that the failure to call him will produce will be worse for the party or parties so manifestly unready to avail themselves of important evidence, than his testimony, however damaging it might be to one or both of them could possibly be.

Why was he made one of the parties to the tripartite treaty if his connection with this business was not close, intimate, essential, and influential? His two fellow covenanters are fighting to death in a great suit of law, each accusing the other of perjury, and yet he, the third party to that solemn agreement of peace, forgiveness, and brotherly love, is not to be asked to testify in either's behalf.

We shall not believe that there is any intention to omit evidence so vital as Mr. Bowen's until the case is closed on both sides without his having been called. If the testimony of Mrs. Tilton, Miss Susan B. Anthony, and that depending on it, shall not be taken because the law or the Judge will not receive it, its absence will be a lamentable but necessary loss to the public and the innocent party, but there is nothing in the law to prevent the appearance of Mr. Brown on the stand. He declares that he has nothing but the truth to tell, and if he tells what is not true, a fair and searching public scrutiny and opinion will sift his testimony and punish his perjury; and the twelve jurymen before whom this case is nominally tried can weigh his evidence along with the rest of the body of directly conflicting testimony before them.

There is a square issue of perjury joined in Brooklyn now, and other crimes than adultry, crimes in essence really more odious than that, are awaiting the decision. Two laymen, and a woman of social position, and a renowned clergyman, whose good name is priceless to him and unspeakably dear to many thousands of the people, are confronting each other with the terrible charge of perjury. Can either side afford to spare the testimony of Mr. Bowen under such circumstances? It cannot, for there can be no rest until this infamous business is sifted to the bottom with the help of all essential testimony, and the guilty punished to the extremity of the law.

Pinchback has been making a speech to his admirers in New Orleans, but it was not the bloodthirsty affair that was expected. He has cooled down wonderfully since he was storming around Washington with fury in his eye immediately after the rejection of his claims to a seat in the Senate; yet he informed his hearers that he made no abatement in his demands; that according to the forms of law he had been elected a Senator of the United States; and that he proposed to press the contest to a successful issue, even if it took the remaining four summers of the term for which he was elected. Pinch also quoted the Louisiana resolution passed by the Senate as the recognition of the Kellogg government, and contended that his claims to recognition by the senate were quite as valid as those of Kellogg, in which he was undoubtedly correct. But he omitted to consider one very important difference between the two cases; Boss Grant had no brother-in-law whom he wished to put in Kellogg's place, while to see Casey in the seat which Pinchback aspires to has long been a fondly cherished hope in the Executive mind.

A EUROPEAN WAR IMPENDING.

FRANCE THE INSTIGATOR.

ITALY PREPARED TO JOIN ANY ALLY AGAINST GERMANY.

London, April 9 5:30 a. m.—The Berlin post, a ministerial journal, has a leading article saying: Recent events unfortunately render it probable that the present French Assembly fearing there will be a Republican majority in the next Assembly disposed to peace, are anxious to precipitate a war of revenge under dangerous auspicies of Marshall McMahon and the Orleans princes, while the strong body of Royalist deputies will be placed in a position to profit by the restoration of monarchy. War accordingly is coming, although the clouds gathering on the horizon may yet be dispersed.

The Austrian conservatives are endeavoring to oust Andrassy from the Cabinet with a view of participating in coming events. The greater part of the upper classes in Italy are ready to join and ally against Germany, considering her anti-papal attitude hostile to Italian interests. Yet it is by no means certain that France will be able to procure an Austro-Italian alliance just now. If her endeavors fail, the war will probably be delayed, but things reach a pass when the German people should be better acquainted with the realities of the situation. It is time to awake the slumberers.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times says this article is likely to have a strong effect and alarming rumors are rife. The same correspondent states that since the meeting of Emperor Francis Joseph and King Victor Emanuel there is even less prospect than before in Berlin of concerting common measures with Austria and Italy in relation to the personal responsibility of the Pope.

A COLOSSAL ENTERPISE.

According to Harper's Weekly, Mr. P. T. Barnum promises to elipse all his former efforts in presenting to the people of the States this season, the most gigantic enterprise of its kind ever seen on earth. It says:

"The Great Roman Hippodrome will resemble a moving camp. There are 1,200 men, women and children in Mr Barnum's service, and the stock includes 750 horses and ponies, besides elephants, camels, English stags and stag-hounds, trained ostriches, lions, bears, tigers, and other animals. For the exhibition of the menagerie and the various shows, displays, and performances connected with the enterprise, two enormous tents, each 500 feet in length and 300 in width, have been provided, one of which will be kept in advance, in order that no time may be lost by delay in making ready. The question of transportation by rail—a very serious one—was solved by the construction of 150 cars, twice the usual length, built expressly for this purpose. Among them are a number of "horse palace" cars, constructed with commodious stalls in which the horses can lie down and rest while on the journey, and arrive at the place of exhibition quite fresh for the performance. Besides moving the tents, animals and all other material in these Hippodrome cars, berths will be provided in those devoted to the personel of the company for nearly all the employees. Besides the great exhibition tents, there are cooking and dining tents, and stable tents for the horses and other animals. There is also attached to the company a large corps of blacksmiths and carpenters and builders, some of whom precede the show several days, to make ready for the exhibition by preparing the ground, erecting seats, etc. The dressing room tents alone will cover more ground than an ordinary circus.

"To move such an enormous establishment without hitch or delay requires the employment of clear headed, practical men at the head of each department. Every thing is so arranged as to move with the smoothness and precision of clockwork. At the appointed hour the canvas will go up, the street procession will move, the performances will commence. When all is over, and the great tent emptied, every thing will be packed up by those detailed for the work, and the caravan, without the loss of a minute, will be on the move toward the next place of exhibition.

"The programme of performances will be varied and attractive. Donaldson will make daily balloon ascensions with a car large enough to contain a company of five or six persons, at a cost of about $500 a day for this feature alone. Then there will be the "Roman races" in chariots driven by "Amazons," the "liberty races," in which forty wild horses are turned loose in the arena in exact imitation of the famous carnival races of Rome and Naples; the "standing races," in which the riders stand on bare-back horses; hurdle races for ladies; flat races by English, French, and American jockeys: besides camel, elephant, ostrich, and monkey races. Another feature will be exhibitions of Indian life on the plains, in which the actors will be scores of Indians, with their squaws and papooses. They will put up a genuine Indian encampment, hunt real buffaloes, give war dances, pony races, foot races against horses, exhibitions of daring horsemanship, lasso-throwing. A band of Mexican raiders, mounted on their famous mustangs, will make a pretended attack on the Indian camp, and give a mimic but faithful representation of the wild scenes enacted on the Western frontier. The English stag-hunt will be an exact picture of the sport itself, with a company of 150 men and women in full hunting custume, and a large pack of English stag-hounds. There will also be many other interesting and attractive features, the mere mention of which would make a small volume."

A BATH IN THE DEAD SEA.

Mr. C. A. Kingsley writes as follows in Forest and stream of a bath in the Dead Sea: "Reaching at length this most remarkable of all seas and lakes on our globe we prepared to take a bath—I can hardly expect ever to take again. I had previously bathed in numerous seas, lakes and rivers, but never did I enjoy such a bath as this. The specific gravity of the water is such, from its holding in solution so large a proportion of salt (twenty six and a half per cent.) that one floats upon its surface like cork. At the time there was only a gentle ripple upon the sea, and being a good swimmer I at once struck out into deep water. I soon found that I could not only swim and float with wonderful ease, but that I could actually walk on the water, sinking only to the arm-pits. Discovering this fact, I made for the shore and taking Dr. C., one of our party, who could not swim, by the hand, led him into the sea where the water was many fathoms deep. At first he was quite reluctant to follow me, but he soon gained confidence on finding there was no danger of sinking and he enjoyed the novel bath as much as if he had been an expert swimmer. Should the bather allow the water to get into his eyes or mouth he would suffer considerable abatement to his enjoyment, on account of its extremely salt, bitter and irritating nature. No fish can live in this sea but various kinds of ducks abound here at certain seasons of the year. The water was as clear as ordinary sea water, its temperature was agreeable, and it had an oily feeling, and altogether its action on the surface of the body was such as to develop those pleasurable sensations pertaining to the sense of touch, accompanied by the most delightful exhilaration. Of all the baths in the world, give me a bath in the Dead sea.

The employes of all but one of the collieries in the Shamokin (Pa.) region are on a strike.

THE MISSION OF THE FLY.

The generally received opinion about flies is that, despite limitless ingenuity expended on patent traps and poisoned paper, they form one of those ills of life which, it not being possible entirely to cure, must perforce be endured with as good a grace as may be. Consequently when they ruin our picture frames and ceilings, insinuate themselves into our milk and molasses pitchers, or lull us to sleep with their drowsy buzzing, only to bite us during our slumbers and render the same uneasy, we thank fate that the cold weather will rid us of the pest. To be sure they are scavengers in their way; but after we have spent several minutes in picking a score or more out of the butter dish, we arrive at the conclusion that it is an open question whether they do not spoil more good material than they carry off bad.

Festina lente, good reader, hasten slowly and do not anchor faith to such opinions until you are certain that the above sum up all of the fly's mission in this world. Musca domestica (Science uses six syllables in Latin to express that which good round Saxon epitomizes in two) is a maligned insect. He fulfils a purpose of sufficient moment to cause you to bear his inroads into your morning nap with equanimity, of even complacently to view him congregated by the score within your hidden sweets.

Did you ever watch a fly who has just alighted after soaring about the room for some little time? He goes through a series of operations which remind you of a cat licking herself after a meal, or of a bird pluming its feathers. First, the hind feet are rubbed together, then each hind leg is passed over a wing, then the fore legs undergo a like treatment; and lastly, if you look sharp, you will see the insect carry his proboscis over his legs and about his body as far as he can reach. The minute trunk is perfectly retractile, and it terminates in two large lobes, which you can see spread out when the insect begins a meal on a lump of sugar. Now the rubbing together of legs and wings may be a smoothing operation; but for what purpose is this carefully going over the body with the trunk, especially when that organ is not fitted for licking, but simply for grasping and sucking up food.

This query, which perhaps may have suggested itself to thousands, has recently for the first time been answered by a Mr. Emerson, an English chemist; and certainly in the light of the revelations of that gentleman's investigations, the fly assumes the position of an important friend instead of a pest to mankind. Mr. Emerson states that he began his self-appointed task of finding out whether the house fly really serves any appreciable purpose in the scheme of creation, excepting as an indifferent scavenger, by capturing a fine specimen and gluing his wings down to a microscope slide. On placing the slide under the instrument, to the investigator's disgust the fly appeared covered with lice, causing the offending insect to be promptly released and another substituted in his place. Fly No. 2 was no better off than fly No. 1, and as the same might be predicted of flies 3, 4, 5 (or of n flies, as the algebras have it), Mr. Emerson concluded that here was something which at once required looking into. Why were the flies lousy? Meanwhile fly No. 2, on the slide, seemed to take his position very coolly, and, extending his proboscis, began to sweep over his body as if he had just alighted. A glance through the microscope, however, showed that the operation was not one of self-beautification; for wherever the lice were, there the trunk went. The lice were disappearing into the trunk; the fly was eating them. Up to this time, the investigator had treated his specimen as of the masculine gender; but now he changes his mind, and concludes it to be a female, busily devouring not lice but her own progeny. The flies then carry their young about them; and when the family get too numerous or the mother too hungry, the offspring are eaten.

Awhile reasoning thus, Mr. Emerson picked up a scrap of white writing paper, from which two flies appeared to be busily eating something, and put it under the instrument. There were the progeny again on the paper, and easily rubbed off with a cloth. "This," he says, "set me thinking. I took the paper into the kitchen again and waved it around, taking care that no flies touched it, went back to the microscope and there found animalcules, the same as on flies. I had now arrived at something definite; they were not the progeny of the fly, but animalcules floating in the air; and the quick motions of the flies gathered them on their bodies, and the flies then went into some quiet corner to have their dainty meal.

The investigator goes on to describe how he continued the experiment in a variety of localities, and how, in dirty and bad smelling quarters, he found the myriads of flies which existed there literally covered with animalcules, while other flies, captured in bed rooms or well ventilated, clean apartments, were miserbly lean and entirely free from their prey. Wherever filth existed, evolving germs which might generate disease, there were the flies, covering themselves with the minute organisms and greedily devouring the same.

Mr. Emerson, while thus proving the utility of the fly has added another and lower link to that curious and necessary chain of destruction which exists in animated nature. These infinitesimal animalcules form food for the flies, the flies for the spiders, the spiders for the birds, the birds for the quadrupeds, and so on up to the last of the series, serving the same purpose to man. He certainly deserves credit for an interesting and novel investigation, and for an intelligent discernment which might even attack the more difficult task of teaching us the uses—for Nature makes nothing without some beneficial end—of the animalcules themselves.—*Scientific American.*

IMPORTANT TO ROAD SUPERVISORS.—A case was decided in our Supreme Court in January which is somewhat important to Road Commissioners, Supervisors, and other township officials on whom devolves the duty of keeping public bridges in repair. It came up on an appeal from the Common Pleas of Chester county. The Supervisors of Newton township neglected to keep in proper repair the side guards of a bridge over Brandywine creek. Through this neglect the parties at the case were precipitated into the stream and injured. The defense endeavored to show that the bridge was not built by the township, but was a railroad company's duty to see that it was kept in proper repair. The Court, however, decided that while it was true that the structure was constructed by the railroad company, it was built in order to supply the old road which has been occupied by its improvements. Thus it became a public highway, and was so regarded not only by the public, which constantly used it as such, but also by the township officers, who took charge of and put such repairs upon it as they thought necessary. In conclusion the Court said: The public authorities are charged with the maintenance of the highways and they have abundant power for that purpose. That they should keep them in a safe condition is of the highest importance to the citizen, absolutely necessary for his safety and welfare, as to that end he pays his taxes. For this reason the judgment in the court below against the township for damages was affirmed. Judge Gordon delivered the opinion.

The employes of the Delewate, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company's coal mines voted on 9, 1,512 to 219 against a strike.

THE MEANS OF GRACE: HOW TO USE THEM.

BY REV. JOHN HALL, D. D., NEW YORK.

All human attainments come to us in the use of means. As a rule the more valuable the acquisition, the greater the demand on our thought and energy in employing the means. Great scholars have been hard students. The successful athletic, whose body is a pliant, strong instrument of the will, has had many an hour's training. The well-balanced mind is the ripe result of many a season of careful self-culture.

There must be an adaptation in the means to the end in view. Human wisdom shines in the wise selection of fit means for good ends. Infinite wisdom, we may well believe, has selected the fittest means for the maturing of Christian character. As books, teachers, schools, regulations of meeting, and well defined arrangements have been found necessary to the education of the race, He who knows man's nature, and works on its plane, has systematized the means for man's spiritual culture.

No one would pronounce the religious education less valuable than the intellectual; yet many, with a most laudable effort to go through the curriculum at the end of which a common education is reached, count on picking up religious training by the way. No wonder that their knowledge on this highest department of human thought and effort should be fragmentary and unsatisfactory.

In common education more is to be considered than the transfer to the mind of a number of ideas. How often one hears of quick-witted youths to whom learning was no trouble, who in point of fact never did apply themselves to it, yet were not conspicuously defective. But all too often, these children of genius are useless in life. Habits of continuous patient effort, no less than a number of ideas, have to be acquired, if we are to be practically useful.

Let these two elements in a common education be kept in mind, viz.: ideas to be gained, and habits to be formed; we shall see that in appointing for us means of grace our Heavenly Father has given the model of which the best secular education is the copy.

School-books, or text books are indispensable. The child begins with a book, and so soon as shortened human life, and the organization of a church render it fitting, God gives to men a religious book, which is, enlarged as it is required, and can be used. How much importance the Lord attached to its use we may see from his directions to the Hebrews, (Deut. 11: 18-20); from the estimate put on the book by the inspired writers, Ps. 1: 2, 19: 7; from the anxiety of the reformers to get it into the mind of the people, Neh. 8: 7, 8 and 9: 3; and from the fearless manner in which great men are led of him to stand by it. (Dan. 1: 9). Nor are we left without the most explicit directions as to the frequent, earnest use of this book, as one may see in the teaching of our Lord (Jno. 39) the commendation given to those who rightly used it, (Acts 17: 11); and the appeal we are directed to make to it in both the Old Testament, (Isa. 8: 20,) and the New, (Luke 16: 29.)

The want of knowledge of this book is a radical want of our times. Eager haste in life, abundant literature—much of it good, and a kind of superficial bustling religiousness, with excessive company-keeping, displace this book. Unbelief and infidelity thrive on this ignorance. The two leaders of scientific free-thinking lately quoted Scripture in public; and both unconsciously misrepresented it.

Now let men think. God has given a book—you may call it a series of books, if you will—but it is not over-worn. It is far less than any of our great histories, Bancroft's, Macauley's, Froude's; it is less than many of our biographies, or philosophies; it can be a "pocket-bible;" it is less than Shakespeare, or many of our great poets. Is it much that he make acquaintance with it a necessary part of a religious education?

But in addition to the book, he has given teachers. It is no objection to the efficiency of the book that they are required, any more than is the existence of an army of common-school teachers, trained, and in employment over the land. The teachers are trained. Their business is to explain the book and apply it. Their claim to respect is founded on the Levitical arrangements for Israel, (Deut. 24: 8, 33: 10,) and the express direction of the Saviour (Matt. 28: 18) followed by the example and command of his apostles, (2 Tim. 3: 2, 4: 12, 6: 2.)

But the ministers often labor in vain, from neglect of the book. Sometimes the neglect is their own. Ministers have been known to declare that the demands on them in various ways, including that of the pulpit, left them no time for study. Meeting of devout dispositions, conventionally known as "sermons," precluded the study of their Bibles. More frequently it is on the popular side the error lies. Youths go to college insufficiently prepared in classics and mathematics; and in the competition among colleges they are allured (as we sometimes too easily admit to church-membership,) and all through their terms the professors' instructions assume a knowledge they do not possess. It is all over their heads, unintelligible to them, utterly wanthome, and the only satisfaction they ever have in connection with it is in quitting it for ever. So preachers assume knowledge which their hearers have not, and with the corresponding results.

The point which is sought to be made here is that from defective knowledge of the book, the efforts of ministers are less productive of good than they ought to be. It is obvious to say that parents, Sabbath school, and Bible class teachers should ply all efforts to put into the mind of the generation following a competent knowledge of the book.

Whatever is to be done thoroughly must be done regularly, and on a system. Hence colleges and schools only insist upon attendance on the part of pupils. This requirement the Lord has put among the provisions we call "means of grace." Hence the requirements of the Fourth Commandment, the tabernacle arrangements, the synagogue system, the example of Jesus, (Luke 4: 16,) and the express command of his apostles, (Heb. 10: 25). These assemblies are intended to give the ministers the opportunity for teaching, and the people for knowing and understanding the book. All who honestly wish to be instructed will avail themselves regularly, and on a plan, of the opportunity. No persons are less instructed than the occasional visitors at nearly all the churches, the "casuals" of the Christian community, just as pupil-visitors to public schools would infallibly grow up in ignorance.

Not less important is the observance of the Sabbath-gathering. The sacraments are founded in the word, their uses defined therein, and their observance enjoined. But from ignorance of the word they are neglected, travestied, abused, or converted into a mechanical observance, and the danger is all the greater, as to them, because they include an element that appeals to the senses, and man is always ready to be drawn away from the invisible objects of faith, to the visible objects of sense. On this tendency the knowledge of the word is the devinely appointed check. It is not wonderful then—it is only what might be expected—that where sacraments are exaggerated in importance, and number, and perverted, and misrepresented in character and objects, the book is of little practical account. A sacramental religion does not push Bible study.

But finally, prayer is one of the means of grace, of divine arrangement. It may be offered in secret by the individual and in every possible combination of men. But prayer is the asking of things agreeable to God's will. How shall it be known what we may ask, but by knowledge of the word? Prayer is limited by certain conditions. He who prays in disregard of these conditions, prays in vain, and finding nothing come of it, is likely enough to abandon it as useless. The very temper of mind out of which confidence in God, a sense of dependence on him, and the impulse to pray, spring, is fostered by mental contact with the book. The neglect of it, and the lack of this contact, will usually be followed by prayerlessness.

If, therefore, we had opportunity to speak to intelligent, professing anxiety for religious education, we should say to them: Go back and re enact the scenes of your childhood. Thoroughly master this book. Give regular, thoughtful attention to those whose function it is to teach it. Act as the book directs you, as to Sabbaths, sacraments, and prayer. Then you will look for, while you honor the Holy Ghost. And in your regular, diligent attendance on the means, you acquire that habit of devout application which is as much an element in religion as the power of steady, sustained effort, is in the enterprises of secular life.—*N. Y. Observer.*

10,000 AGENTS WANTED.

My Agents clear from $3,00 to $20.00 per day selling my Chromos. Send $1,00 for 11 samples, size 8 x 10 inches. Also larger sizes at popular prices. Send for price list and terms to agents.

E. P. ROHBACH.
1apr3t. Selin's Grove, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

BEATTY PIANO!

NO OTHER PIANO FORTE has attained the same popularity. Send stamp for Circular. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

BEATTY & PLOTTS'

Celebrated Golden Tongue

PARLOR ORGANS

are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use

An excelent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lodge, Sabbath-school, as well as the parlor.

N. B.—Special rates in this case, as an advertisement.

An offer: Where we have no agents we will allow any one the agent's discount in order to have this wonderful musical producing instrument introduced.

No other Parlor Organ has attained to the same popularity.

Send stamp for price list and a list of testimonials. Address:

BEATTY & PLOTTS,
Washington, Warren County, N. J.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

dec 3, t-f.

Miller & Son,

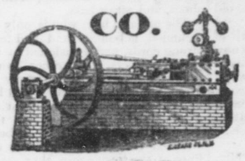
CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
2oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS



CO.

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.
HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
Centre Hall.
Jan21-1y.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY.

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 31f.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. R. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WILSON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa

BEATTY PIANO!

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.

DENTIST,

Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APRIL 15, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞ Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——About one foot of snow fell on Tuesday.

——Thanks to our friends P. S. Kerlin and S. L. Spangler for western papers.

——Isaac Miller, formerly of this place has taken charge of the Cummings hotel in Bellefonte.

——San Francisco had a large fire on the night of the 7th, in which four persons were burned.

——The people of Miles township raised $100 dollars for the sufferers in the Kansas grasshopper district. Let other localities follow the example.

——Jas. H. Albright (brother of the Sheriff) bought Weidensaul's m ll, in Hartley twp., a few days ago. Consideration, $12,000.

——West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed Church will meet at Mifflinburg, on Wednesday, May 5, at 7 30 P. M. —*Telegraph.*

——As spelling matches are now all the rage, we offer a word that will kill any speller from "head to foot." Let the name of Centre county's surveyor, Trezyulny, be fired at the ranks, and if it don't fetch every speller, we'll set 'em up.

——The Bellefonte Republican of last week has an unkind fling at Rev. Miller of this place, which does it no credit. The remarks of the Republican are uncalled for, and we know that the gentleman referred to can have given the editor no cause for such personalities.

——The Pennsvalley Fire Ins. Company took some 60 thousand dollars worth of risks on Monday. We are glad to see the confidence thus continually shown in our home company by the people of the valley. It has always proven the safest, best, and cheapest.

——Read the adv. of Mr. Larrimare's new Centre Hill store. He will astonish the natives with new and cheap goods, and make things lively in that neighborhood. He is a jolly, whole souled fellow, and we won't be at all surprised to hear of his giving goods away half for nothing—he is se fond of doing good.

——The corner-stone of the Luth. church which was torn down lately in this place, was removed from its place on last Friday and opened. It contained a sealed tinbox, containing a Bible, hymn-book, papers, bottle of wine, &c., and some coin, all of which were found as well preserved as though they had been put there but recently.

——We have a change in the weather, and the white grab of winter reposes in the lap of spring—Tuesday morning we woke up to find the ground covered with about four inches of snow, and an abundance more of it coming down all the while. The man who prophesied another snow for April, has hit it, we think he must be a first cousin to the ground-hog, and the two should occupy the same bunk.

——FIRE IN MILESBURG.—The store of Judge Preudfoot, at Milesburg, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night last. The flames made a great reflection in the sky which was distinctly seen here, but was attributed by some to the light of Linn & McCoy's furnace. The store contained about $2,500 worth of goods, on which we understand there was an insurance of about $1,200. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.—*Watchman.*

——Farmers go to your old head quarters where you buy cheap and deal with honest men. Hoffer & Kline are bound to keep the lead as the people's store, for anything you need. The largest, best, finest and cheapest stock of spring goods will be found opened out there, and none better in Bellefonte or the county. You never go away dissatisfied and they never loose a customer, for when you see the bargains you get you keep right on dealing and make it head quarters.

——Whiskey twenty-one years old is a rare old thing—yet the critter can attain that age and be good and strong. Jacob Harpster tells us that while in the Snow Shoe lumber region, many years ago, he had a bottle of old rye with him, the quality of which he did not take a fancy too and to get rid of the fluid he buried it silently under a stump, in order to give it decent sepulture—a feeling that we all harbor when we put a friend to his last resting place. There was no headstone to mark the spot, no inscription upon the stump to tell of the "spirits" that lie there pent up in sarcophagus of chrystal. Twenty-one years after this putting down of the stuff, during the height of the oil fever, Mr. Harpster passed through the same section on his way to the wells, and remembering the circumstance and spot, he repaired to it, dug away the cold clods with his hands, and there was the animal, well preserved, only a little less in quantity from evaporation or probably from the sippings of the beetle and cricket who may have had many a frolic around it, and danced their jigs with their sweethearts under the inspiring influences of the nectar that lay entombed there so long and until the oil-fever incidentally led to its resurrection.

——The house of Daniel Curfman, in Clay township, Huntingdon county, on the 25th ult., was entirely destroyed by fire, together with most of its contents. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from the stove pipe lighting on the roof. Mr. Curfman and family were at home, but did not discover the fire in time to stop its progress. Another warning against stove pipes running through roofs of houses.

——We are informed that on Friday last, a colored man named Howard, near Huntingdon, rode a horse into the swiftly flowing current of the river to water him, and man and horse were soon buried beneath the water, and did not re-appear on the surface. N. B.—Since the foregoing was in type, we learn the colored man was in a buggy. It seems he had not proceeded far into the stream, which was very high and swift, when the buggy was overturned and he was thrown into the water. The horse in its plunging struck Howard in the breast, thus disabling and preventing him from swimming to the shore. In a few moments after, he sank beneath the water to rise no more.

It is stated that the Pope will take up his residence in the United States, should it become impossible for him to remain in Rome. This a fact, for Sechler & Co., have received a cable telegram from him asking whether they would sell groceries to him as cheap as to other persons.

——The reason why the strikers in the coal regions can hold out so long is because they buy all their groceries at Sechler's.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has appointed James G. Swan agent to collect Indian curiosities in Washington Territory and British Columbia for the Centennial Exhibition. The same agent is also to go to Sechlers and see whether they steal their groceries because they sell them so low.

——Mr. Jackson, of Earlystown, met with a painful accident a few days ago. He was coming through the Fort woods with an axe on his shoulder, and stepping on some ice he slipped and fell, the back of his head striking the axe, causing a severe and painful gash back of the ear. When carrying an axe, if men always thought of setting it aside before falling, many such serious consequences might be averted.

For the Reporter.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

A little snow here and there.

Dandelion among the latest.

Gardening has commenced.

Oats season late, while corn has a hope of getting out in time, yet the farmers complain of frost not yet out of ground.

Rebersburg Pumps are dry, while a week or so ago nearly half of their cellars were chuch full of water, who would not have a spring-house handy?

Smoketown is under repair, several buildings have a new suit already, well such is the fashion; every spring a new dress, and what of it, if as fine a Tailor as S. Hackman resides in our midst?

A. J. Gramley leads off in our town, his summer house is under way, who will follow suit? Why Uncle Daniel of course.

Grasshopper meetings are spreading throughout the land, and only a few days since our liberal friends throughout the valley contributed quite a sum for the relief of suffering ones in the west.

Brushvalley is among the blessed as it appears. A soothsayer is at hand feeling the "lumps & bumps" of the stricken ones, why not have some old Jew peddler selling 'shullery' instead of this *would be Necromancy?* "How are you Dr. S., does your mamma know you are out?"

Our friend Mr. Bailey has left for the city in order to lay in a choice stock of dry goods, who would not patronize so congenial a merchant.

It is our friend "ackery ickery" or "ickery ackery" that buys stricknine and sells hay-rakes, who says he has a sick chicken or a faint goose? HEW MOR.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

A little boy of Elias Krumrine's received a very severe kick from a horse a week or so ago. The little boy was leading the horse to the water, when by some means the horse scared and immediately getting the advantage of the boy, kicked at him and hit him on the head. We are glad to say that the boy is doing well under the care of Dr. Musser.

On the 3d inst, a son of William Smith's (living north west of the Centre toll gate) had his arm broken while in the act of wrestling with a boy named Snyder. Another warning for those who are so fond of wrestling.

It must be exceedingly encouraging for a young man, newly married, when about to purchase a pair of wash tubs, and asks the opinion of his wife, to receive for an answer the following: Why my *dear* you must ask your washerwoman about that. Young men beware of noisy lips and flattering tongues which charm but to ensnare.

The schools of Penn township are all closed and applicants for subscription schools are on the march.

Since the weather appears a little pleasant, the anglers have made their appearance along the creek, and now and then are diminishing the finny tribe some. We are afraid the hook and line will be put away and the nets substituted instead, which should not be.

The first of April came and went, and many calculations blighted on account of the scarcity of money. Many people could not meet their requirements. A great many changes were made among the residents, quite a number left the township, and others came in to fill their places.

Millheim is at last commencing to improve. The first step in that direction being made by Mr. J. F. Chambers the clothing man, and P. W. Sivels, those two gentlemen are putting up an addition to the P. O. building, to serve for a store room and a dwelling house in part.

As almost every body moved in our vicinity, so the Berichter took a notion to change quarters and can now be found above J. H. Aumans tobacco store in D. A. Musser's building, instead of Alexander's block. Hang out your slab, George.

The citizens of Penn township intend to levy their road tax immediately after the assessment, and give each man an opportunity to work till his tax is paid.

10 S. C.

GRAND JURORS—APRIL TERM,

Penn—A Wirt, C W Held.
Spring—M Riddle, Wm Straub, Wm Kaup.
Gregg—Thos Decker, Henry Mark.
Miles—J A Miller, Geo Royer.
Benner—P Dale, Jared Roan.
Huston—John Craig.
Harris—C. Dale, Jac Fearer.
Philipsburg—C Munson.
Bellefonte—J A S Mallory, J C Williams.
Howard boro—R Cook, Geo Wistar.
Boggs—B Snyder.
Liberty—D Schenck.
Walker—John Lord.
Milesburg—J F Weaver.
Snowshoe—H Stoneroad.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st Week.

Penn—E Krumrine, G W Foote.
Howard—S B Koons, A Holter, M Packer.
Liberty—I Gunsalis, H Thompson.
Haines—Jacob Bower, jr Adam Weaver, T Harper.
Miles—Daniel Brumgard, O Wolf, A Ocker.
Rush—A Frank, J Shoop.
Philipsburg—O P Jones, L A Shearer.
Worth—W W M'Kinney.
Bellefonte—J Meese.
Harris—Jacob Shuey, S Garner.
Huston—J Stine, M Alexander.
Benner—A W Wagner, A Koch, R Corl.
Boggs—D B Malone, F S Pletcher, J H Linn.
Milesburg—Wm Adams, Jacob Ryman.
Walker—John Decker.
Potter—J A Grove, Chas Smith, Wm Farner.
Howard boro—A Knoll.
Spring—M P Weaver, Wm Stuart, H Miller, S Lingle.
Rush—D W Holt,
Union—G L Peters.

2nd Week.

Potter—L Murray, Jas Sweetwood.
Benner—D Grove, John Siebert, A J Tate.
Curtin—Jacob Noll.
Penn—Jacob Dutweiler, John Keen.
Union—J C Peters.
Bellefonte—J D Gordon, H F Bartly.
Howard—J B Leathers, E Pletcher.
Miles—J Walker, Wm Walker, J Ocker, Jon Walker, Wm Kreamer.
Gregg—Jno Long.
Philipsburg—R Hudson, J W Mattern.
Spring—John Sweeny, J G Larrimore, J Flora.
Liberty—J A Quigley.
Unionville—G Alexander.
Taylor—Jacob Frontz.
Patton—Sam'l E Gray, S Homan.
Halfmoon—S T Gray.
Huston—J W Miles.
Haines—J S Homan, L Mench, C G Bright, Dan Smith.
Snowshoe—Wm M'Kinney.

TRIAL LIST—1st Week—April Term.

Wm Harkins Admr's vs C Wasson, et al.
J M Yocum et al vs Wm Lyon et al.
Commonwealth vs H Brockerhoff.
A Reader vs Wilson & Carr.
B & F D Ligget vs L A Mackey.
Hahn & Wagner vs Wm Poorman.
Harper Bros vs J V Thomas & Co.
Milliken, Hoover & Co vs J Underwood.
J Brutzman vs J W Scott & Co.
Com of Penn vs Alfred Kramer, et al.
" " vs Jonath Kramer.
" " vs Rebecca Musser.
" " vs Wm L Musser.
Hoffer, Bower & Co vs Annie Peters & Co.
John Hoffer vs Budget M'Gill.
O M'Cann vs Penna RR.

TRIAL LIST—2nd Week.

City of Philadelphia vs Smith Rhoads & Smith.
1st Nat Bank Huntingdon vs Jas Green, et al.
J & G Frazier vs Hale & Co.
Cartland & Baugher vs D Z Kline et al.
Com of Penna vs D B Reese, et al.
Told & Duncan vs B & F D Ligget.
Wm M'Floyd et al vs J S Reel & Co.
John Hoy vs Wm Holt.
Jas M'Alarny vs J J Thompson
Jno Irvin jr vs B Ligget et al.

ARRESTED FOR A MURDER COMMITTED IN 1864.

Joseph Lawnsberry, who shot and killed Col. Butler, in 1864, was arrested in Lycoming county, Saturday the 27th ult., and removed to Pittsburg, where he will be tried for the murder. Butler was provost-marshal, and was shot with a rifle, while ascending the stairs of Lawnsberry's house in Clearfield county, for the purpose of arresting him as a drafted man. The slayer escaped, and managed to elude the officers of the law, until his recent arrest. The Williamsport Bulletin gives the following particulars of the arrest:

"We are informed that detectives from New York to New Orleans have been on his track, and our reporter was informed that the New York detectives were at one time close on his trail and lost it.

"Rathbone, the detective, who made the arrest, is a resident of Oswayo, Potter county, Pa., and quite a young man, perhaps not more than twenty-five years old, but is lithe and muscular, and appears to fear nothing. He received his warrant on the 18th of March and was directed by the chief in his order to use all caution and determination, as the offender had already shot down one officer and would no doubt make a desperate resistance. Rathbone, on his arrival at Liberty, Pa., found two men who knew of the whereabouts of Lawnsberry, but refused to give any information relative thereto. He accordingly procured a warrant for these two men and would have apprehended them if he had not succeeded in arresting the murderer. One of these men he met in a hotel here yesterday and spoke to him. While in Liberty he gathered from these parties a hint which led him to suspect the locality in which Lawnsberry was living. He came to Jersey Shore on Saturday, in company with an assistant, and made arrangements for the arrest. Securing two teams he started for English Centre, where Lawnsberry had recently purchased a farm of William English. Directing a part of the company to stay back until he would give them a signal, he, in company with Constable Dingler and a young man named Bounell, who was ignorant of their mission, went to the house of Lawnsberry and induced him to come out under pretense of desiring to trade horses.

"At the proper time the signal was made but it was not recognized by those who remained back. Accordingly Rathbone informed him of his errand, assuring him that the least resistance on his part would result in his being shot down immediately, as he and Dingler were armed to the teeth with unlimited authority. He yielded quietly and was taken to Jersey Shore ironed and guarded and started for Pittsburg.

"Mr. Lawnsberry is about fifty years of age, and has worked during the past winter for James M. Wolf at Waterville. He has traveled much in the last ten years, but does not appear to have left the Susquehanna region. He resided one year at Emporium, and another at Harrisburg. He has had several aliases, but purchased the property of English under his proper name and there are judgments now against him on the docket at Williamsport. He expressed himself as resigned to his fate and glad that the end is near. He has been haunted for more than ten years with the dread of arrest, and declares the suspense to be worse than the reality. He appears to be a man of considerable nerve—says that other parties are more to blame than he is for the murder, and it is said that at the proper time he will make important disclosures."

Colonel Butler was killed in an attempt to arrest Lawnsberry, who had been drafted and refused to enter the service. The former was provost marshal, and was shot with a rifle while ascending the stairs of the latter's house. The slayer of Colonel Butler escaped and managed to elude capture until last Saturday.

THE MILITARY MOVE.

The Advent of the Troops Luzerne County Denounced—Remonstrances on the way to Governor Hartranft—the Tradesmen of Hazelton Protest Against Military Invasion.

Mauch Chunk, April 8.—Twenty-three of the special policemen went on train No. 7 of the Lehigh Valley railroad last evening as far as Packerton, where they were ordered off and left the train. There are a few still in town, and the balance are now doubtless tramping towards Philadelphia.

The dispatch from Hazelton, stating that fifty of the special policemen left by reason of intimidation, is incorrect. The men said they left because they were requested to go to work, and, refusing to do so, were not given transportation home when they asked for it.

Latest Phases of the Disturbance.

Hazelton, April 8.—This city and vicinity this morning present a scene of active military operations and the streets are crowded with people from the surrounding country. The advent of the military is denounced by citizens of all classes, who contend that there has been no cause for the troops.

Remonstrances signed by 1,000 names were sent off to Harrisburg this morning, and other remonstrances will follow. More troops are expected at one o'clock, which will swell the number here to over 1,000. Two companies of the first regiment were dispatched to the vicinity of Jeddo this morning. As they marched up the street the crowd cheered them, while voices of insult were thick.

Stockton mine is burning fiercely, and $10,000 have been offered by the proprietors for whatever will extinguish it. There have been no disturbances to record, but trouble is feared to-night between the miners and the troops in the wild country in which the latter have been stationed. Immense damage is being done to mines which are being flooded with water, owing to the stoppage of the pumps.

The greatest condemnation is showered upon Sheriff Kirkendall, of Luzerne county, for his cowardly part in this business. This official has not been near this vicinity and has not taken steps to preserve the peace that his position demanded.

The Philadelphia troops do not relish the task of doing guard duty in the country around. It is probable that the military will be stationed here for some time, probably several weeks.

A business man in Hazelton has been selling condemned government muskets to miners for several week past doing a heavy trade. There are about 800 of these muskets in the hands of the strikers, besides large quantities of other firearms; so it will be seen that the miners are prepared to fight.

Fitzpatrick's hotel in the centre of the city, has been made the headquarters of the commanding officers and the house is swarming with military officers. The headquarters flag flies from the door.

Too Much Military Haste.

Mauch Chunk, April 8.—The excitement so marked last evening has entirely subsided to-day, but still remarks for and against the call of the troops are heard on all sides and their general tenor seems to be that there was too much haste in the matter. A large number of men are being collected and will be taken to the upper Lehigh for the purpose of loading the great quantity of coal now at that place. They will probably begin work on Monday next.

Military Invasion Denounced.

The principal tradesmen of Hazelton are bitterly incensed against the invasion of their town by the armed military, and early to-day a paper headed with strong resolutions denouncing the so-called mining troubles as greatly exaggerated was circulated throughout the village, and up to the hour of going to press the Daily News contained the names of 107 tradesmen on Broad and 79 on Wyoming street, and the number of signers was increasing. These will be printed in the local papers and sent to Governor Hartranft.

The Question of a Strike.

Scranton, April, 8.—A mass meeting of miners was held in this city to-night to take action on the question of a strike. It was resolved that the men suspend work at all the mines to-morrow at noon to vote on the question by ballot, the result to be reported to a public meeting to be held to-morrow evening. The matter will be definitely settled at that meeting.

The Stockton Mine Still Burning.

Hazelton, April 9.—1 A. M.—The fire in the Stockton mine is gaining headway and is likely to involve the company in a very large loss unless speedily checked. The fire may assume such proportions as to require months of time and many thousands of dollars to stay its ravages.

Reported Raiders.

A raiding party passed through Mount Pleasant last night, but did no damage at that place. Pistols were fired and the citizens were called upon to extinguish their lights. The party went on to Humboldt, but it is believed no violence was attempted there.

Reception of the Soldiers.

The soldiers on their arrival last night were received with jeers and densive cries by the crowds at the depot and on the streets. Several companies have been detached to various points in the vicinity where their presence is considered necessary for the protection of life and property. There are now about 1,200 soldiers in this town and vicinity.

Wyoming Region Troubles.

Trouble is reported in the Wyoming region and the indications are that the strike will extend until it covers the entire anthracite coal fields.

David Keavey, of Springfield, Mass., aged fifteen years, has been arrested for killing his father, Michael Keavy, at Petersham, on Easter Sunday, by striking him with a flat-iron.

On Monday the longshoremen on East river refused to work for less than forty cents an hour, and owing to the large shipments of freight merchants were compelled to accede to their demands.

A Buffalo dispatch states that railroad fares and freight rates have again been reduced by all the roads leading west. The fare to Toledo is $5 by the Lake Shore Railroad, and will probably be lower.

Early yesterday morning two freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad collided near the Bergen Cut, Jersey City, killing a brakesman named Charles Stackett and almost totally destroying a locomotive.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled.

HIS GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department

☞ Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞ No trouble to show Goods. ☜

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF POTTER TWP.—In account with David Gilliland, Overseer.

DR.

1874, Mar 25, To bal. at settlement		$143 10
1875 Mar 25, Am't of duplicate..	615 02	
do To cash from Thomas M'Elroy	46 00	
do To cash from J. Foust	8 00	
do To rent from G. Stover.	12 00	
		$824 12

CR.

1875, Mar 28, By Vouchers	687 15	
do By percentage on duplicate	30 76	
do By traveling expenses	7 25	
do By services	45 00	
do By errors in duplicate	2 60	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	1 41	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1874	1 05	
do By order in favor of John Farner	48 90	
		$824 12

JOHN HOSTERMAN

DR.

1874. Mar 25, To bal due twp, at settlement		289 63
1875. Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate		625 55
		$915 18

CR.

1875, Mar 25, By Vouchers	602 25	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	99	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1874	94	
do By services	40 00	
do By Percentage	31 27	
do By Traveling expenses	6 00	
do By order in favor of Levi Snyder	233 73	
		$915 18

In acc't with P Sheffler, Road Supervisor

DR.

1874, Mar 25, To bal at settlement		$ 76 93
1875. Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate		907 34
		$984 27

CR.

1875, Mar 25, By work done on roads	719 36	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	3 54	
do 25 By Services	105 00	
do Ballance due twp, at settlement	156 37	
		$984 27

In acc't with Robert Lee.

DR.

1874, Mar 25, To order on Sam'l Royer	26 05	
do To cash at Audit Meeting	50 00	
1875. Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate	936 42	
do To Tax received on unseated lands	20 00	
do To an order on D. C. Young	65 49	
		$1097 96

CR.

1875, Mar 25, By work done on roads	672 25	
do By exonerations	71	
do By work on new roads	300 00	
do By Services	105 00	
do By error in W W Loyes Tax	1 25	
do By error in Sam'l Royers order	18 75	
		$1097 96

Fred Kurtz in acc't with Potter twp.

DR.

1875, Mar 25, To order on P. Sheffler		18 50
1874, Apr 2, By advertising Auditor's report		12 00
1875. Feb. By Tickets for twp		5 00
Mar To notice of Auditor's Meeting		1 50
		$ 18 50

Jos Gilliland Treas. of Auditors.

1874, June 1, To cash on hand	DR.	49 34
1875, Mar 25, By cash paid for room rent	CR.	1 50
do By cash pd Jos Gilliland		2 00
do By " " J J Arney		1 50
do By " " W Goodhart		2 00
do By " " Jas A Keller		9 00
do By " " Stationary		12
		$ 9 12
Mar 25, bal. in hands of Treasurer		40 22
		$ 49 34

We the undersigned Auditors of Potter township, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and certify to the correctness of the same.

Attest { JOS M GILLILAND, J A KELLER, J J ARNEY, Town Clerk. W M GOODHART, Auditors.

Apr 8.

OBITUARY.

From the Council Bluffs Nonpareil, of March 30, we copy the following obituary notice of one who formerly was a resident of this valley, and whom many of our readers may recollect:

At half past one o'clock Monday afternoon, Mrs. Emily Keatley, relict of the late James Gregg Keatly, Esq., of Centre county, Pa., died of apoplexy and paralysis, at the residence of her son, Col. Jno. H. Keatly, of this city. The deceased was born on the 20th day of December, 1818. Her parents were of the sturdy pioneers who settled early in the far famed Penn's Valley, and from them she inherited those characteristics that made the object of her existence a success, and endeared her to all who knew her in her long life. In childhood she embraced the Christian religion, which furnished her a guide in the many trials and sufferings incident to mortality. In 1837 she was married to the husband whose name she bore, as her happy spirit left its perishing tenement. There were born of this marriage four sons, Jno. H. Keatley, Wm. Hemphill Keatley, Calvin F. Keatley, and Arthur C. Keatley, of this office. The first, and the two last to manhood grown attended at her dying couch, and solaced the moments of her departure with all that filial affection could give, and with an earnest devotion to one of the best of mothers. Wm. Hemphill the second son when a mere boy, in 1859, left the parental roof, and in the spirit of adventure sought fortune in the distant wilds of British Columbia, and since then has not seen his mother's face. He of her children was absent when the King of Terrors came. With all the affection that surrounded her, with all the kind and affectionate attention of those who loved her as only children can love, she has mourned his absence, and expressed her content to die when she beheld his face once more. In this last wish she was not gratified, and while consciousness lasted, it seemed to be the only burden of her distress. In 1861 she became a widow with only one son of military age, and another far below it at home, but when the trying time came for the nation, she cheerfully gave both as her contribution to the public service, keeping for herself her youngest child eleven years old, as a solace and a comfort in her widowhood, and complainingly regretted that she had no more to give. When the intelligence came in each instance of the sickness and the wounds of her two boys, she bore it like a Christian and a patriot. In after years when the hour of triumph arrived, she was proud of her motherly gift. In 1866, she, with her two younger sons, emigrated to Iowa, and settled at Cedar Falls; thence in 1872 she came to Council Bluffs to join her eldest and youngest sons, with the latter of whom she made her home until the 17th inst. On the latter day a little after 12 o'clock m. she was stricken with her fatal disease on Broadway, and barely reached the residence of Col. Keatley, on her way to her home. Here she lingered, and yesterday her weary spirit took its flight.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—

By Virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County Penna., and to me directed. There will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Friday the 23d day of April, 1875, at one o'clock p. m. The following described Real Estate to wit:

All defendant's interest in the two following described pieces of land situate in Howard twp, Centre county, Pa. No. 1, bounded, south by Bald Eagle Valley RR. west by land of James Heverly, on the north by land of Jacob Long, Jas. Whiteman, et al, on the East by land of Jacob Baker, containing 7 acres, thereon erected a frame house &c. &c. No 2, on the North by B. E. V. RR. on West by James Heverly, on the South by land of heirs of Joseph Montgomery dec'd, on the East by land of Cornelius Kane, containing 4½ acres more or less. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of John P. Packer.

ALSO,

All that certain Lot of ground situate in Liberty twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by an alley, East by Street, South by Foot Street and West by lot of George Nibart, containing 60 feet front and 120 deep (no buildings.) Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of John Dunkle.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Madisonburg, Miles twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the South by public school lot, on the East and North by land of Daniel Grim and on the West by Main Street, containing ¼ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a Blacksmith Shop. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. C. Noll.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Potter twp, Centre county. Bounded on the North by Geo. Rein on the South East by land of John Royer, South West by land of Amos Lee and Wm. Boal, containing three acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, frame stable and other outbuilding. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Painter et ux.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Haines twp, Centre County, Pa. Bounded on the East by land of H Heas and Widow Motz, on the South by land of Geo. Miller, on the West by land of Sam'l Motz et al, and on the North by twp. road, containing 40 acres more or less, thereon erected a large Stone Grist Mill, a saw mill, tenant Mill House, large two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Weidensaul.

ALSO,

All that certain Messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Union twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a post thence 39° West 134 per. to a white Walnut, thence N, 80° West, 15 per. to a post, thence North 50°, West 30½ perches to a post, thence 82°, East 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres 136 perches more or less, together with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Crassmire and Mary Crassimire.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of Henry Duck, East and South by land of Sam'l Yerick and West by land of Michael Ream, containing 50 acres more or less, thereon erected an old dwelling, good orchard. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Lewis Hollenbeck.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a white pine of Survey in the name of George Clymer and Andrew Pettet, thence by land formerly of Lyon Shorb & Co. (now Geo. Kelley), N. 57¼ West, 320 perches to a post, thence N. 32½ E. 115 per to a stone corner of Robert Elder, thence by land of said Robert Elder, S. 57¼ East, 320 per. to a post corner of said Robert Elder, on line of Robert Campbell, thence by lands of same S. 32½°, W. 115 per. to a white pine, the place of beginning, containing two hundred and thirty three acres and one hundred and thirty four perches, &c, together with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Gideon Whealand.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at stones thence by lands of J. Williams, N. 47°, East, 70 per. to stones, thence by land of Curtins, South 40°, East 160 per to a chestnut oak, thence South, 47° West 70 per. to stones, thence by land of McAlister and Yarnell, N. 43°, West 160 per. to the place of beginning, containing 70 acres more or less, thereon erected a one and a half story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of H. Heaton.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Curtin twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of John McCloskey and George Furst, East by land of John Mann, South by land of John Mann and John Daley and West by land of Nathan Atwood and Wm. Zeigler, containing 153 acres more or less, thereon erected a log dwelling house, Stable &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Hiram Young.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of John J. Thompson on the East by land of W. H. Blair et al on the South by land of John H. Harpster and John I Thompson, and on the W. by land of John I. Thompson, containing one hundred and thirty acres more or less, with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Spohn & Walker.

ALSO,

All defendants interest in a certain lot of ground situate in Potter twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the South and East by land of Samuel Foster, on the North by land of Jacob Rosh Sr. and on the West by land of W. J. Wilson, containing one acre, thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Koch.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte. April 3rd. 1875. } B. F. SHAFFER Sheriff. April 8rd.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Bellefonte Mar. 27, '75 } J. H. MONROE, Register.

MARKETS.

Produce.

Philadelphia, April 12.—There is no abatement in the demand for cloverseed and we quote Pennsylvania at 10@11c and western at 11½@12c. Timothy ranges from $2.50@3.

The flour market is as firm as ever, and there is a fair local trade, but shippers buy sparingly. Sales of 800 barrels, chiefly extra families, ranging from $5 to 5.87½ per barrel for spring wheat and $5.25@6 for western wheat, including high grades at $6.25@8, according to quality.

The wheat market is firm, with moderate receipts and offerings. Sales of red at $1.28@1.30 and amber at $1.32@1.33. Rye s scarce and worth $1.10. Corn is held with confidence, and the receipts are moderate. Sales of 1,200 bushels yellow and mixed at 90@91c. Oats are less active, and 2,100 bushels sold at 56@57c for western white.

Philadelphia, April 12.—Beef cattle are in better request to-day and prices very well supported. We quote at 4½@7c. Receipts, 2,300 head.

Sheep dull and weak. Sales of woolled at 7@7½c. Receipts, 9,000 head.

Hogs meet a moderate demand at $12.@13.25 for corn fed. Receipts, 4,000 head.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

Established, 1843.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS

BY

DEININGER & MUSSER.

The old, reliable place, where

Monuments,
Couches,
Headstones,
and other marble

work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

☞ *Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that the following persons have filed their applications for license, and their petition will be presented at the next term of Court:

John Spangler	Potter	Hotel
George W. Hasson	Worth	Tavern
Daniel Garman	Bellefonte	"
Jonathan Kreamer	Penn	Tavern
Gottlieb Haag	Spring	"
Henry Robb	Walker	"
A. Baum	Bellefonte	Liquor Store
Jas. Passmore	Philipsburg	Tavern
M. L. Leitzel	Potter	"
Rebecca Musser	Millheim	"
J. H. Odenkirk	Potter	Hotel
Robert Taylor	Philipsb'g Boro	Tavern
J C Nason	do	do
H C Yeager	Bellefonte	Restaurant
Jacob Manasses	do	do
G W Downing	do	do
C Smith	do	do
Wm Brown	do	do
Fred Smith	do	do
Wm Dalan	do	Tavern
Charles Brown	do	do
Isaac Miller	do	do
Geo Miller	Haines T.	do
Jno Limbert	do	do
Benj Snyder	Boggs T.	do
Jno G Uzzle	Snow Shoe	do
Jno Copenhaver	Taylor T.	do
C A Faulkner	Philipsb'g Boro	do
E Perks & Son	Bellefonte Boro	do
Elias Miller	Miles township	do
R Lloyd	Philipsb'g Boro	do
Thos Loughry	Bellefonte Boro	do
Geo A Keller	Rush township	do
Philip Gates	Ferguson twp	do
H C Frink	Huston twp	do
Sam'l Nichols	Bellefonte Boro	Restaurant

AARON WILLIAMS,
20 11 3t. Prothonotary

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—

The following accounts have been Examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of April A. D. 1875.

The account of Edwin J. Deshler M. D., Executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Cronemiller late of Haines twp, Centre county deceased.

The account of David Fye and David Dennis administrators of the estate of John Bloom late of Ferguson twp, Centre county dec'd.

The final account of Daniel J. Decker, guardian of Mary E. Decker, Lydia A. Decker, Perry Decker, and Sarah E Decker, children of Conrad Decker late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of Martin Dolan administrator of Samuel Hollabaugh, as filed by T. M. Hall and Michael Dolan administrators of Martin Dolan late of Milesburg Centre county, dec'd.

The account of A. S. Zimmerman and J. C. Zimmerman administrators of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits of John Zimmerman late of Walker twp, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of John F. Heckman administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Elizabeth Heckman late of Gregg twp, Centre county, dec'd.

The account of John Liggit and James Waggoner administrators of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Mathias Waggoner late of Liberty twp, dec'd.

The account of Orlanda

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Medical Hints.

To STOP BLEEDING.—It is said that the bleeding from a wound on man or beast may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left on for hours, or even days, if necessary.

THE TEETH.—Decay of the teeth is really caused by their being dissolved by acids generated in the mouth by the decomposition of small particles of food. It is clear, therefore, that the only method of preventing this is to apply the brush immediately after every meal. Soap is the best substance to use on the brush, though it is advisable occasionally to use a rather rough powder of some kind to keep the teeth in brilliant polish.

REMEDY FOR CROUP.—Spirits of turpentine is a sovereign remedy for croup. Saturate a piece of flannel with it, and place it on the throat and chest, and send for your family physician. If the case be very urgent, and the child in great distress, and the distance to the doctor's residence very great, drop three drops of the turpentine on a lump of sugar, and give it internally. Or a good emetic of blood-root, or lobelia, or both combined, should be given. Every family should keep a bottle of spirits of turpentine in the house.

CATARRH.—Although a catarrh of itself is not to be classed with the dangerous diseases, it is always troublesome, and if the bronchia become affected a favorable termination, especially with aged persons, is not always certain. A remedy for this affection, as suggested by Dr. Hager, is as follows: Five parts of carbolic acid, six of aqua ammonia (specific gravity 0.960), ten of distilled water, and fifteen of alcohol, are to be mixed together in a wide-mouthed bottle, half filled with cotton or asbestos, and snuffed up from time to time from the bottle. After a thorough trial of his prescription, Dr. Brand states that it shortens the first stage of the disease, prevents the second, and alleviates all the symptoms. He prefers, however, to apply it by inhalation through the mouth as well as the nose, by pouring a few drops on porous paper and holding it in the hollow of the hand before the face, with the eyes closed.

A NEW COUNTER-IRRITANT.—A new kind of mustard-plaster has been invented which promises to be superior to the old-fashioned sort. It is known as the Omphalic mustard-plaster, and the mustard is laid on sheets of a thin fabric in spots of about the size of a dime, so that any desired number can be applied. It is only necessary to dip in water and lay the plaster on where desired. It is claimed that the disposition of the mustard in spots is the best way of applying this counter-irritant, as its effects are a pustules—a rather fanciful idea. The other claim is better—that the skin is irritated only in patches, and that the process of irritation can be continued longer without unpleasant results in consequence of patches of undisturbed skin being left to execute the healing process. This method of making plaster has also been applied in the Omphalic fly-blister.

All About Eggs.

Mr. De La Vergne, of New York, by invitation, addressed the convention of butter and egg dealers in Chicago. He had been in the egg business since a boy, and had had a large experience in packing and handling. He felt the need of improving the quality of eggs, and how it could be done was an important question. He did not believe it necessary to take eggs from the nest with a spoon, but at all events, they should be handled with great care, and kept in a light, dry place. He would make three grades of eggs, and, to maintain their grade, no time should be lost in getting them from the producer to the consumer. The production was not always good, but, on the contrary, he believed what are called fresh eggs were often imperfect, which he thought was the result of imperfect feeding of the fowls. Great care was necessary in securing straw for packing purposes. The straw should be provided a year in advance, and ought to be clean, dry, and bright. He had often received eggs seriously damaged by being packed in damp straw. When the straw and eggs were what they should be, care should be taken in loading the barrels, which should be of uniform style. The breaking of a few eggs on top often spoiled the entire barrel. No time should be lost in shipping, and no care spared, and, above all things, the packages should never be held for speculation. He believed if eggs reached the New York market in a uniform, good condition, that the price would be twelve per cent. higher than it now is.

The liming or preserving of eggs had become a great feature in the trade. The preserving of eggs did not advance their worth, or make a bad egg good. The packing process with limed eggs, he thought, should be much the same as with fresh eggs. One of the advantages of the preserving process was that eggs could be saved in the summer months, when they are cheap, for winter use in bakeries, etc. It gave to dealers cheap eggs, for which there was a certain demand.

In answer to a question as to his opinion of fruit-house eggs, he said that it was not favorable.

Farm Hints and Helps.

Unleached wood ashes will benefit a lawn if used as a topdressing.

There is no advantage to be gained by putting lime in a hill of corn. If the soil needs lime, apply it broadcast to the entire surface.

When the mane of the horse comes out, or has come out, apply to such parts powdered charcoal, one ounce; olive oil, one pint; pyroligneous acid, five ounces; common salt, one ounce. Mix and rub on daily.

Currants can be grown from cuttings planted this spring. Make the cuttings a foot long; cut out the buds of that portion placed under ground, insert in good soil, leaving three to five buds above the surface, and you will have no difficulty in propagating all the currants you will need for family use.

Harrowing wheat in spring is beneficial. The harrowing may be repeated two or three times at intervals of a few days until the wheat is twelve inches high. The smoothing harrow, with the teeth inclined backwards, should be used. This implement does not injure the plants, while it pulverizes the soil effectually. Broadcast or drilled wheat may be harrowed equally easy, and the wheat drilled as easily across as with the rows.

No farmer who pays any attention to the collection of home-made manure—and what farmer deserves the name who does not attend to this important matter?—should be without a barrel or two of ground land-plaster to sprinkle over his manure heaps from time to time, to prevent the evaporation of their ammonia. The cost of plaster is very trifling, and is compensated five fold by preventing the waste of manures from evaporation.

Massachusetts Dairymen's Association.

Dr. Noah Cressy of the Agricultural College explained the mysteries of "horn ail," the symptoms of which were shown to include about all the ills that cattle flesh is heir to, whether they have any horns or not. They cover especially all the varieties of puerperal fever. He showed that the nearest approach of any reality to this fabulous disease is in cases of nasal catarrh, when the inflammation which originates in the nasal sinuses sometimes extends to the cavities in the horn pith. S. R. Lewis, of Chenango county, New York, discoursed of the manufacture of butter and skim cheese. His mode is essentially that of the Speedsville creamery. His experience goes to show that when it can be churned and salted without breaking the grain, butter made from sweet cream can be kept any reasonable length of time by being properly cared for; that one of the greatest obstacles to long keeping consists in breaking the grain so much as to give it a salvy appearance.

THE VINELAND SHOOTING.

An Interview with Landis at the County Jail—The Story of His Wrongs—Carruth's Attacks Caused the Insanity of Landis' Wife.

I have just had a long interview with Mr. Landis, says a correspondent of the New York *Herald*. The prisoner has a small cell in the women's department of the jail, but during the interview he was alternately pacing up and down the corridor for exercise or reclining on the floor on some shawls and a pillow. He was very courteous and gentlemanly and perfectly willing to talk to the *Herald* representative, although he has refused to see every other journalist. In a conversation of an hour and a half he gave a detailed history of the events leading to the shooting.

After stating that ever since Carruth has been editor of the *Independent* his assaults upon him (Landis) have been merciless, Mr. Landis said: "As long as Carruth confined his attacks to me I felt like a general in battle, who knows that if he can stand pounding he will tire out the enemy; and I knew that if I could not outlive his scurrility I did not deserve to succeed; but when he began to attack my wife and children it was a far different matter. Not only was it my duty to protect them at all hazards, but my wife is of a very excitable nature; insanity is in her blood, and these allusions to her actually drove her mad. Copies of these articles were thrust under the door or thrown into the window, spite of all precautions, and she finally became so violent that she was dangerous, and I had often to call the servants to help me hold her. On the day before Carruth's last article appeared I urged Dr. Lane to give her an anodyne. She talked continually of the articles in the *Independent*. She was *excitate*, and there was a certainty, this the doctor assured her, that her reason would be permanently overthrown unless the excitement was removed. He said that if he gave her an opiate it would endanger her life, and the only remedy was to remove the exciting cause. She had often been insane for a week at a time, after a slanderous article in the *Independent*. On the morning of the shooting I went to my office early, leaving her a little quieter than she had been. At half-past nine o'clock I returned home and found her in a state of violent and dangerous excitement, with the slip from the *Independent* in her hand. Some one had sent it to her. I do not know who. I never could keep them out of the house. She showed it to me. I saw her condition. I remembered the doctor's words. I knew the danger to her reason and her life. I saw the folly of the efforts I had made for years to keep these articles from her knowledge. I became desperate. I ran up stairs to my library and locked the door.

I ran to a desk and seized a pistol which I kept there. I placed the muzzle to my head and pulled the trigger. The cartridge did not explode. Then it flashed across me that I was doing what would seem cowardly suicide. I saw that I was killing the injured man instead of the aggressor, and I remembered that the doctor had said that the exciting cause must be removed or my wife would become incurably insane. I knew that man would never cease his persecution as long as he lived. I dropped the pistol, and picked up an English revolver I had purchased in Europe.

I went straight to Carruth's office and asked for him. There was no one in the editorial room and in the adjoining one they told me he was out and sent a boy after him. I walked up and down the little room until Carruth came in, which was after about two minutes waiting. I did not wait ten minutes, as they say. When he came I showed him the slip and said: "Mr. Carruth, did you write that?" He replied: "I did, and I have done it before," or "I will do it again." I do not remember exactly which. I was perfectly cool and collected, and I remember distinctly all that occurred before the shooting. We both spoke quietly, but Carruth's manner was insulting. He stood near me with his hand in his breast. I thought he had a pistol. I have often heard that he always went armed. I believed he was then, and I believe it now. I said: "Will you promise not to attack my wife in future?" He answered immediately: "No." "Defend yourself, then," I said, and presented the pistol. I remember following him through a door and seeing him fall, but have no remembrance of being in the printing office. I thought I shot him in the hall.

Then all was excited whirl; I remember nothing more until I woke up in Mr. House's office, with Mr. Dickson stroking my head. I remember that my first words were, "Have I shot Carruth?" They answered "Yes." "Is he dead?" I asked. "No," I was told. Then my executive habit came back to me, and I said: "Telegraph to Philadelphia at once for Dr. McClintock to come." I asked what time it was. They told me twelve o'clock. I cannot recall those two hours. I remember there was a crowd and I was put in carriage and driven over here, after it happened, and ever since my wife has been calm. She is either stunned by this great trouble, or she feels that a nightmare is lifted from her in the cessation of those cruel attacks. Dr. McClintock could not come to attend Carruth, but he sent Dr. Gross, a most eminent surgeon. Through the providence of God a more fitting man could not have been chosen. He came twenty-four hours after the shooting, and was the first one to take any active measures to save the wounded man. The other surgeon had been bathing and nursing him, but he performed an operation. I hope he may save Carruth's life, and if he does I shall have been the means, in sending this surgeon to him; for without his attention he would have died.

In reply to a question as to why he did not cowhide the editor, instead of resorting to these violent measures, Mr. Landis replied: "Sir, I had often thought of that, but I could not. I have only one arm. My right arm is disabled from a severance of the muscle after a fall from a carriage ten years ago. I could not lift five pounds with it. I have thought of hiring a man to cowhide this fellow, but that would look cowardly and would have made him still more vindictive. I had no remedy at law. The libel law in this State is very lax. Under it you can only recover when a man charges you directly with an indictable offense, mentioning you by name; and at civil law you can only get redress when you can prove explicitly and specially the extent to which you have been injured. How could I do this? Carruth was too clever a man to get within the law. I have consulted the most eminent lawers of the State without success, and I had a standing engagement with a lawyer here to examine the *Independent* every week to see if none of his attacks came within the law. I was discouraged, I was in despair. My wife's reason and her life itself depended upon the cessation of this cruelty.

"When I went to Carruth's office I was certain there would be a fight and I was prepared to die myself. I am no fighter. I did not wear arms as I believe he did, and I was willing to die in an effort to save my wife in a struggle with him. I did not go to shoot him down without giving him a chance to defend himself. If I had intended that I should have killed him before he reached the second room. I should have fired before I spoke. I said to him and he said to me just what I have told you. There was not a shadow of truth in the article of that morning, and when he said that he would continue his persecution of her I knew of but one course to take, and I fired. I was cool up to that time, but all is confused u after that. I do not remember standing over the body and saying what is attributed to me. I do not like to speak harshly of Carruth now, but he was like the creatures told of in the German legend, who lived by sucking the blood of innocent women and children. He represents no more the profession of journalism than he belongs to the order of 'gentlemen or honest men.'"

There are only five States in the Union where the governor receives a salary of but $1,000. These are Michigan, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, and Vermont. Louisiana and Indiana pay $8,000, and Pennsylvania $10,000.

A Boy's Appeal.

Daniel Webster and his brother Ezekiel, when both were young, had set a trap and captured a woodchuck. It was late in the evening when the boys discovered their game, and as they desired to see the animal alive, they managed to release it from the trap, placing it in a box until morning. The boys consulted, and concluding that the young folks of the neighborhood would like to see the show, postponed the execution of the creature until afternoon. This gave Daniel time for reflection (Daniel never did say anything without reflection). Quite likely he was impressed with the sentiment of the little girls of his acquaintance; but let this be as it may, for reasons best known to ourselves it must not be mentioned.

When the time came to dispatch the criminal, the boys disagreed about the matter—Ezekiel wanting it killed, while Daniel desired its liberation. The case was referred to the father. The old gentleman, becoming interested, said to the boys: "We will hold a court. The woodchuck shall be the prisoner; Ezekiel, State's attorney, shall make the opening speech; Daniel, counsel for the defense, shall make the closing speech; myself, the judge." This being agreed to, the box containing the prisoner was brought and placed in front of the court, who was seated upon a log of wood. The elder brother made a strong appeal, declaring the prisoner a foe to mankind; that he had depredated upon the property of man; had stolen and carried off vegetables from the garden; that self-preservation was the first and strongest instinct in nature; that not only man, but all beings created were justifiable in slaying their enemies; that this universal law ran through the whole chain of nature; that the prisoner merited his fate, and certainly ought to die. Daniel then arose, and, pointing his finger towards the prisoner, addressed the court: "My opponent accuses the prisoner of being an enemy to mankind, and of being guilty of the crime of larceny. Both of these accusations are quite impossible, and only show a misunderstanding and misrepresentation of terms. My opponent has failed to prove in what respect the prisoner is an enemy to the race, and it is utterly impossible that he should have been guilty of the crime my opponent all ges, because he knows no human law but obeys a higher law—that of the Maker of the universe. The prisoner only took of the vegetables what was needed to sustain life, and instead of violating, obeyed a higher law than that made by man." He proceeded to argue that the prisoner had a right with man to the products of the earth, being created by the same hand and supplied from the same source; moreover, that it was a wicked, selfish, cowardly act to take the life of a wounded prisoner, and was so considered by all the civilized nations of the earth. Growing pathetic, he continued to urge that the trembling, bleeding, helpless prisoner had already suffered more than death, and that life was a small boon to grant to one of God's creatures under the circumstances—but before Daniel had closed his speech, the judge arose, and with tears trickling down his cheeks and quavering voice, roared out: "Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"

A Singular Cure.

The following is related by the Augusta, (Me.) *Journal*: A young man in the town of Vassalboro, in this county, was suffering in the last stages of consumption, the disease which had insidiously and stealthily brought him to the verge of the grave. For several weeks he had been entirely prostrate and unable to speak, even to articulate a syllable. He became so oppressed for breath that he compelled his attendants to raise the windows in his room, put out the fires and resort to every means to obtain fresh air. The young man died. Friendly hands prepared the poor, emaciated body for the burial; but just as the attending friends were arranging the remains for the casket, there appeared unmistakable evidences of returning life in what seemed to them an inanimate mass of clay, and it was discovered that the heart had begun again its slow and measured palpitations, the pulse throbbed and the young man arose from the death shrouds, opened his mouth and spoke in clear and distinct words to those who stood appalled in the death chamber. There was no huskiness in his voice; he appeared lively and active, said he felt not the slightest pain, but, to use his own language, "I feel just as well as I ever did." At his request the neighbors were all called in, who crowded the house for hours. He told this startled assemblage of his friends and neighbors that, as he died all things seemed dark, but only for an instant; his eyes suddenly opened to a new world, the real heaven, which had been so many times in his thoughts and had given him so much comfort in his last weeks of pain and sorrow. He stood upon an eminence which overlooked a vast and beautiful plain; the magnificent plain stretched farther than his enlarged vision could penetrate, and he described it in language which, to his moral auditors, seemed extravagant in the extreme. But the revivified life of the young man was not to continue long. Before night he again resigned himself to death. The body was kept a reasonable length of time and buried, the funeral being largely attended.

Butter in the United States.

The committee on statistics of the Butter and Eggs Dealers' Association of Chicago reported in reference to the estimated consumption of butter in the United States. The report stated that it was estimated that 5,000,000 of the population consumed one pound of butter each per week; 10,000,000 half a pound each; 10,000,000 a quarter of a pound each. This was for table-use alone, and it was estimated that one-third more might be added for culinary purposes. This would give a total of about 1,387,000,000. The exports from Canada and the United States are about 15,000,000, making a total product accredited to the United States of $1,402,000,000, which at an average value of thirty cents per pound, gave the sum $420,600,000 as the aggregate value of this product. In the manufacture of butter the milk is used of over fifty-four per cent. of the milch cows in the United States, which are estimated to number over 13,000,000. With regard to the quality of butter, there was less uniformity of grade than of State. But little butter from Western creameries sold on a level with State butter. The amount of Western butter sent to the New York market had been so small that it had been found necessary to quote it separately. "Western" butter ranged from three to five cents below creamery butter, and firsts, which formed a large proportion, but not the bulk, of the Western crop that found its way here, were still another five or six cents lower. The average quality of Western butter had been very much improved during the past few years, and to what extent it was possible to further raise its standard was a question for the earnest and constant consideration of the dairymen of the great West. The committee recommended the adoption, so far as possible, of the Eastern creamery and dairy system, and suggested that measures should be taken to secure from the railroad companies better facilities for the transportation of dairy products from the West.

English Farms.

Farms are getting larger and the rural population relatively less in Great Britain. From 1861 to 1871, the farm laborers decreased in England seventeen per cent., and in Scotland twelve. For this there are several specific reasons. In England and Scotland the improvements in agricultural machinery have lessened the hands required and also enlarged the area of farms by steam machinery. In both countries, too, the immense activity in manufactures of the last twenty years has given wages, which to the plowman, seems captivating. In Scotland a good many small holdings have been added to the dense forests, and the accumulating wealth by manufacturers and merchants has led to the purchase of land wherever it could be got, as the symbol and support of social and political dignity.

THE AMERICAN ABROAD.

What a London Journal Says of the Man as it Finds Him.

The London *Times* once said of him: "Wherever you see an American, he is going over the ground as fast as he can. In Europe he is a pale and breathless sight-seer, always in rapid transition, as if a ghost were pursuing him; insatiably accumulating stages, as if his life depended on the sum total at the end of the week. He carries the fever of business into the tour; and reckoning up grand sights per score in his mental ledger, he becomes a capitalist in arches, waterfalls, glaciers, old columns, Roman relics, lakes, passes, galleries, statues, and hotels de ville. In his own country he thinks nothing of packing up all his goods, wife, and children, and setting off to-morrow morning for some swamp two thousand miles off, on the Missouri or Mississippi, where everything whatever, even the rising of the sun, you would think from the looks of the scene, has to take place for the first time. He stays until he has converted the swamp or forest into a fruitful field, and then sets off with his wagonload again to some place as distant from his last home as from his preceding, to renew his battle with nature, to cut down and build, and create a fresh world for culture."

With all our vanity, energy, and unrest, we are not a dull, cheerless people. Sour-faced fellows, yellow and dyspeptic, are to be met with in our cars and streets; but they are not the type of the American, for he is as ready for a laugh as for a speculation, as fond of a joke as of an office. Wherever the American goes in his tireless round of observation and traffic—whether he breaks the seal which for ages had closed Japan to the world, or wanders through Africa after Livingstone, or roams for gold at the head waters of the Amazon, or for diamonds in Arizona, or among the Black Hills reservations, or at the Cape in Africa, or stands with Kane and Hall on the shores of some newly found sea of the poles, or whether more nearly at home he leaves his trail on every mountain pass, his ax stroke in every forest; whether

> "He's whistling round St. Mary's falls
> Upon his loaded train,
> Or leaving on the pictured rocks
> His fresh tobacco stain,"

he is leaving the rudiments of an empire, the muscle and mind, and the invincible good nature and sense of the humorous, by which he is enabled to mingle with all, and to rule as he mingles.

Wherever he goes he exaggerates his country, his position, his ability; and his humor takes the same size. If he does not enjoy the fun made at his own dilation, he is the cause of its enjoyment by others. What with the great seaserpents, moon hoaxes, spirit rappings, Shakerism, Barnum's shows, women's rights, free love, cannon concerts, big organs, much-married Mormonism, and other quackeries and extravagances, if we are not ourselves amused, we export amusement in large quantities. An English reviewer says: "America is determined to keep us amused; we are never left long without a startling novelty from the almighty republic."

The Situation To-Day.

One of the causes of the dishonor now cast on manual, and especially agricultural, labor, the New York *Herald* tells us, is traceable to the education of our young. The academician is trained for the college or the university, and the collegian is trained with aspirations for the learned professions, the bar, the pulpit, politics, medicine or science. They feel that it would be a waste of talent and a desecration of genius to step from the university hall to the plow, the loom or the anvil. Hence the crowded professions, in which hundreds are reduced to the starvation point and from which hundreds are annually forced to seek for bread by recourse to new and adventurous occupations. As it has been so forcibly said, the same recoiling from hand labor leads thousands to rush into unremunerative and precarious clerkships and paltry commercial enterprises for which there is no demand, while the soil of the earth is left half tilled and its mines unopened.

In conjunction with these false allurements from the slow but sure paths of agricultural and mining industry the civilization of the century has added another disturbance of labor. The fascinations of the large cities, their excitements and their luxuries, have attracted thither thousands who are useless and dangerous because idle elements of society. One of our city contemporaries has strikingly remarked that there were many men who would not leave New York for scarcely any pecuniary inducement, and multitudes who preferred scanty wages here to a sufficiency elsewhere. It is safe to say that if one-half of the young and able-bodied men now engaged in non-productive commercial ventures and who overcrowd the mercantile and professional vocations should turn their toil and talent to tillage and mining, the whole aspect of affairs in the country would be speedily changed for the better. In time of war the hardy and the young go to the front, and so in a national situation like the present the same classes must do the actual battle with the rough forces of nature, leaving to the starving women and poor industrious girls the minor and lighter crafts, which are now too much monopolized by robust boys and stalwart men.

A Spirit Photograph.

This singular story is told by the Milwaukee (Wis.) *Wisconsin*: There are two library desks in the show rooms of Matthews Brothers, which have been repeatedly photographed, and no matter in what light, or from what point of view the photographs have been taken, there is always on the left hand glass pane of the left hand book shelf (surmounting the desk), what a spiritualist would call a spirit picture. The shelving, which in other parts of the desk comes out with tolerable distinctness, is here dim and shadowy, and on the side where—according to the sunlight as thrown on the parts of the furniture—the shade ought to be, something light and gauzy, like fine white garments or bed clothing, is thrown into relief, the graceful head of a female finishing off the picture. It is the body coverings that are brought into the strong light. The head is in shadow, and fades into indistinctness, but the parting of the hair, the eyebrows, and outlines of the nose and mouth are plainly visible. The under part of the chin is in deep shade, as the picture of a natural person would be. The female might be imagined to be a corpse in neighbor Griffin's store, beautifully laid out in a casket, the head being just above the angle with the body of a person reclining on the back with a pillow under the head. The picture is a curious one, and has been handed around considerably among citizens of an inquisitive turn of mind.

Causes of Insanity.

The thirty-second annual report of the New York State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, N. Y., is published. An army of suffering men and women marches down the vista of these thirty-two years. Eleven thousand three hundred and ninety-nine have been admitted. Out of these doors, recovered to reason and to their place among men, have gone 4,280, and 1,732 improved. At the date to which the report is made up, November 30, 1874, there were in the asylum 572 patients, the percentage of recovered and improved being forty-eight. Out of 2,193 cases only eighty-three men were in the asylum from "business perplexities."

And out of 1,863 women, eleven. In this very interesting and very important table, it is shown that ill health gave insanity to 335 men and 445 women; that intemperance thus wrecked 306 men, and, to their honor, only thirteen women; sixty-seven men and thirty-three women went down through excessive labor and exposure. About an equal proportion—seven men and eight women—were "frightened out of their wits." Insanity came to one man and fourteen women by the old, old road of "disappointment in love." Eight women and one man became insane from opium eating. Domestic troubles, a word full of meaning, brought insanity to forty-three men and 124 women.

Up the Ocklawaha.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin* writes as follows of a voyage up the Ocklawaha river, Florida: "As soon as breakfast was disposed of, we immediately mounted to the top of the cabin and about the pilot-house. The sun was now fairly up, and the thermometer stood about seventy degrees. I was quietly smoking and dodging tree branches, when suddenly the rifle and both barrels of the shot gun were discharged, making the dense wood ring with a startling echo. In an instant I had turned, grasped the revolver, and caught sight of our first alligator. I quickly fired two shots at the ugly reptile, making five in all, when he quietly dropped into the water unhurt. The alligator had 'the laugh on us,' for, although we struck him, not one shot penetrated his coat of mail. Exclamations of surprise among the sanguinary sportsmen were now in order. All day long, with only an intermission for dinner, we banged away at alligators, paroquets, limpkins, white cranes, cardinal birds, joerees, loons, herons, water or snake turkeys, buzzards, cormorants, whooping cranes, turtles, wild turkeys, white curlew, and several species of ducks, constituting such sport as I never before witnessed. The endless swamps which line the river on both sides are almost impenetrable with the thickest wood, comprising water oaks, swamp cypress, wild orange, palmettos, ash, maple, scrub palmettos, and other species of which I do not know the names, many of them being partly or wholly covered with parasites, in the form of air plants, mistletoe ferns long moss, running vines, etc., forming a scene, with the narrow river, that must be seen to be comprehended thoroughly. In many places the 'river' is barely wide enough to let the boat pass through, and the turns are often complete at right angles, or even parallel with the course you have come. You cannot proceed for a single eighth of a mile at any time without making a sharp turn. The complexity of angles and double angles can be better understood by explaining that it is but forty miles in a direct line across the country from Palatka to Silver Springs, our objective point, while it is 135 miles by the river."

The First Fruits.

The earliest consignments of strawberries in the market centers of the United States are from Savannah, and usually sell from $1.50 down to $1 a quart, cheapening as the spring days lengthen. The importations of peaches come somewhat in the same order as those of strawberries—that is, first from Savannah, next from Charleston, then from Norfolk, then from the ports of Delaware, and finally, in the fall season, from the rich flats of New Jersey—each succeeding week opening a new source of supply further to the North. This year even the Southern States have experienced climatic severity, and the usual date of the receipt of fruits will be deferred, and at present it is only the wealthy or the extravagant who can indulge in the luxury of fruit. It is related by a New York paper that on the 10th day of March, an order was filled for one quart of strawberries at $13, and two ripe peaches at $10, for a wedding breakfast. There is something like a revival of Midas and the golden touch in the story, for the fruit may be said to have been literally worth its weight in gold.

The United States Postal Law.

In the New Jersey Senate Mr. Hill offered the following: *Whereas* while Congress has imposed on the people of the country additional high rates of postage, it is to be regretted that they have also in part re-enacted the "franking privilege," thus granting free use of the mails and privileges to a favored few at the expense of the many; therefore, be it

Resolved (House of Assembly concurring), That postage reform might not go backward, as is the case in the enacting of this new law, justice and equity alike demand that the law of June 23, 1874, regulating the postage on transient newspapers, etc., be restored by repealing the amendments to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill increasing double rates of postage, and that on the assembling of Congress in December next we do recommend and respectfully ask that this be done.

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to use their influence for the repeal of the law.

How to Break off Bad Habits.

Understand the reasons why the habit is injurious. Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt in your mind. Avoid the places, the persons and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge in the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice—a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolutions just think the matter over, and endeavor to understand why it is you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do not think it is an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is a folly to expect to break off a bad habit in a day which may have been gathering long year

A Cosy Retreat.

A raid was made on the illicit distillers in Southwest Virginia several weeks ago, and a number of them captured. One offender, with a romantic turn of mind, had discovered a commodious cave, through which meandered a crystal stream of water. Above it was a large hollow tree, with a number of large limbs reaching out from the parent stem. The enterprising manufacturer of the ardent spirits had managed to convert this hollow tree into a chimney, through which the smoke from the distillery passed in indistinct clouds, being diffused in unnoticed quantities to the limbs and out into the air. He had all the paraphernalia of a first-class distillery, and was quietly squeezing the juice from the cereals secluded and apart from the vulgar, prying, meddlesome outside world, when officious myrmidons of the law interfered with his pastime.

Freezing to Death.

During the famous retreat of the French army from Moscow the warning was repeated thousands of times by the officers to the staggering soldiers; but the terrible fascination to stop, if but for one moment, and rest, was too powerful to resist in a vast number of instances, and whole army corps found a frigid grave upon the surface of the frozen snow. Alison, the historian, relates his own experience as to the cold. Desiring to understand the matter fully, he tried the experiment of sitting down in his open garden when the thermometer was six degrees below zero, at night, and so quickly did the drowsiness come stealing over him, that he declared he wondered how a single man of Napoleon's army, in that awful retreat, had been able to resist the treacherous influence.

Tweed and Alpaca Suits.

Pretty and inexpensive suits for early spring are being made of the gray tweeds that sell for twenty-five cents a yard. The overskirt is of the empress shape, trimmed with many rows of machine stiching and with another shade of gray, or perhaps plaid or stripes. The basque has similar trimming down the front and back. The skirt may be either black or gray. Alpaca and fine black mohairs are made up in the same style, and finished with very fine knife plaitings.

The conspicuous triumph of Messrs. George Steck & Co., of New York, at the Vienna World's Fair in 1873, at which their pianos obtained the highest award—the only gold medal—has begun to yield them substantial fruits. The increased popularity of the Steck instruments is noticeable not only in New York, where their excellence has long been acknowledged, but throughout the country, and more especially in those communities that lay special claim to a cultivated musical taste.—*New York Independent.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A conspiracy to assassinate General Cabrera, who recently abandoned the Carlist cause, has been frustrated.....Don Carlos, of Spain, has issued a decree calling into military service all males in the Navarrese province over eighteen years of age.....A fatal explosion occurred in a coal mine near Charleroi, Belgium, and many lives were lost.....Governor Kellogg has called an extra session of the Louisiana Legislature, to carry out the compromise and to attend to needed legislation.....General Ord has received instructions to expel the parties now in the Black Hills, arrest and confine the leaders at the nearest military posts, burn the wagons and destroy outfits.....The United States Supreme Court has decided, in case 195, Burke vs. Child, that claims for lobby services are not founded in good morals and cannot be maintained in the courts.....Joseph Brown, convicted of the murder of Daniel S. and Annetta Kreamer and Mrs. Wachemer, in February, 1872, was hanged at Pottsville, Pa.....Eight or nine manufactories in Philadelphia are closed on account of the weavers' strike.....The cotton masters of North Lancashire, England, resolved on a general lockout unless the operatives of Pickering's mill, in Blackburn, who are now on strike, return to work unconditionally.

The Attorney-General of Pennsylvania has expressed an opinion that Good Friday continues to be a legal holiday under the act of 1869, which was not repealed by the act of 1873.....The New York State Assembly passed a resolution authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission to investigate the canal matter, reserving for the Legislature the appointment by the Speaker and Lieutenant-Governor of a joint legislative committee of investigation.....The German government contemplates an amendment of the law in regard to the Jesuits, so as to make it operative against other religious orders.....General Campos has defeated the Carlists again at Huguet, near Ridaura. The Carlists contemplate an attack on Puycerda.....Fourteen of the finest sugar plantations in the neighborhood of Sagua La Grande, Cuba, have been destroyed by incendiaries.....There is another revolution in Bolivia.....A meeting was held in Boston to take steps looking to the organization of another expedition to the Black Hills. It proposed to make the party five hundred men.....The press of New Orleans approve of the action of Governor Kellogg in calling an extra session of the Legislature.....It is reported from Tocoma, W. T., that the steamer Ruby in crossing Puget sound from Seattle to Port Madison went down with all on board in a gale. The Phelps dramatic troupe were among the passengers. The report lacks confirmation.

Twenty Communist prisoners have escaped from New Caledonia, the French penal colony.....The body of a man found in New York harbor proved to be that of a lighthouse keeper who, while intoxicated, thought he could swim across the ocean and attempted the feat.....A steamer from Liverpool took out seventy destitute children for Nova Scotia.....A man named George Pemberton has been arrested in Boston for the murder of Mrs. Bingham. The circumstantial evidence against him is very strong. He has been recognized as the man who sold the murdered woman's rings, and a pearl-handled knife belonging to the victim was found in his possession. He denies all knowledge of the crime; but the evidence seems to be accumulating against him. The man Pemberton has already been several times in prison for robbery and other offences..... A report from the United States bureau of statistics says the exports of the country for the fiscal year 1874 were, in value, $553,929,342, and $66,544,393 specie. The imports at the same time were $562,115,907 in value and $15,253,804 in specie.....In 1874 the number of vessels carrying the American flag which entered the United States from foreign ports was 11,765; vessels carrying foreign flags 18,791.....The total number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during the twelve months ended December 31, 1874, was 260,814, of whom 159,936 were males, and 100,878 females. Under fifteen years, 51,691; fifteen, and under forty, 172,113; forty years of age and upwards, $37,010; died on the voyage; 129. Of the total arrivals, there were from England, 43,396; Ireland, 47,688; Germany, 56,927; Quebec and Ontario, 23,744; balance from 144 other countries.

General Custer will shortly leave for the Black Hills in command of a strong expedition consisting of cavalry, infantry and a battery of Gatling guns.....In the Rhode Island Democratic State Convention Charles R. Cutler, of Warren, was nominated for Governor; John B. Pearce was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor; Charles E. Gorman for Attorney-General, and Philip Rider, of Newport, for Treasurer.....Mexican marauders raided Neuces county, Texas. They burnt the post-office, robbed several stores, and took a number of prisoners. In a fight between them and a force of Texans, it is said that two of the latter were killed.... The railroad depot and telegraph offices at Locust Gap, Pa., were burned by laborers and miners on a strike..... J. W. Steventon has been arrested at Harrisburg, Pa., charged with inhuman treatment of his wife and the brutal outrage of their daughter, aged fifteen..... The first case under the new Civil Rights bill was decided in Chicago. Two colored men brought suit against a restaurant keeper for refusing to serve them like other guests. The defense set up a plea that a restaurant is not a hotel, and does not come within the meaning of the act, and the case was dismissed.

In answer to a question from M. de Lafayette, the Duke Decazes stated in the French Assembly that the Philadelphia Centennial exhibition project has his entire sympathy, and measures would be taken to promote it in every possible way..... In the case of A. C. Buell, charged with libeling ex-Senator Zach Chandler, Judge Dillon, of the United States Circuit at St. Louis, discharged the defendant. .....The United States Secretery of War has been directed to have the new evidence in the case of Gen. Fitz-John Porter examined and a synopsis prepared and reported to the President for his information, with a view to a decision on General Porter's application for a new trial.....United States Treasurer F. E. Spinner has resigned. He was appointed in 1861 and has held the position since that time. .....The United States Supreme Court decided that the fourteenth amendment to the constitution does not confer on women the right to vote.....Wilbur F. Story, editor of the Chicago *Times*, has been sent to prison for ten days for contempt of court in having published articles reflecting on the grand jury of Cook county, Ill.....A mass meeting, to protest against the further imprisonment of the Tichborne claimant, was held in Hyde Park, London, and Messrs. Kenealy, Whalley and Onslow addressed the meeting.....Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, has a surplus of $1,000,000, and the city government is trying to tax it.....Thirteen of the Newfoundland fishermen who were swept away on the ice early in March have perished. They went out to visit a vessel, and before they could reach the shore the ice parted and they were swept to sea. Seven perished from the cold the first night. The rest were taken off by a schooner.....The contractors are now hard at work on the Centennial buildings in Philadelphia. In a short time an army of men will be engaged in the construction of the various buildings.....The Spanish government refuses to allow the Duke de Montpensier to return to Spain, in order to keep ex-Queen Isabella out of the country. As it cannot admit the one without the other it excludes both.

James Reese, aged fourteen, was caught between the rolls in Lochiel Rolling Mills in Harrisburg, Pa., and instantly killed.....The Canadian Premier denies that United States contractors have control of the Canadian Pacific railway.....The standing committee of the Diocese of Connecticut have refused consent to the consecration of Drs. Jagger and De Koven.....Three boys of Philmont ate wild turnips, mistaking them for artichokes, and died shortly afterward ..A young woman had her scalp torn off by a flax picking machine in New York and death ensued.....One of the leaders of the recent raid by Mexicans into Texas was lynched in Corpus Christi.....The Portuguese government has accepted the invitation to participate in the Centennial exhibition.....In the Civil Rights case against Robbins, clerk of the steamboat Seminole at New Orleans, for refusing a cabin passage to Louis Chevalier and wife, the United States commissioner held Robbins in $100 bail for trial in the United States Circuit Court.....The operatives of the cotton mills of Great Falls, N. H., have decided not to work any more until their wages are put back to the same scale as before the reduction, several weeks ago.

New Guinea.

New Guinea is a land of which the world knows but little. From a lecture before us we see that it is the third largest island in the world. New Guinea ends in a huge fork, cut up into numerous islands. The islands rise boldly from the sea, and on some of them mountains rise to about 8,000 feet. The country is highly cultivated, and produces sugar-cane, sago, Indian corn and other cereals. The grass grows twelve feet high. The country is well wooded. There are good harbors. Gold is plentifully dispersed. The great Louisiade reefs were thought to have formed an impenetrable barrier between Australia and northeast New Guinea, but form, in